

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

ISSUE

53

DAUGHTERS



BENDIS
BAGLEY
THIBERT

MARVEL®

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ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #53

70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS

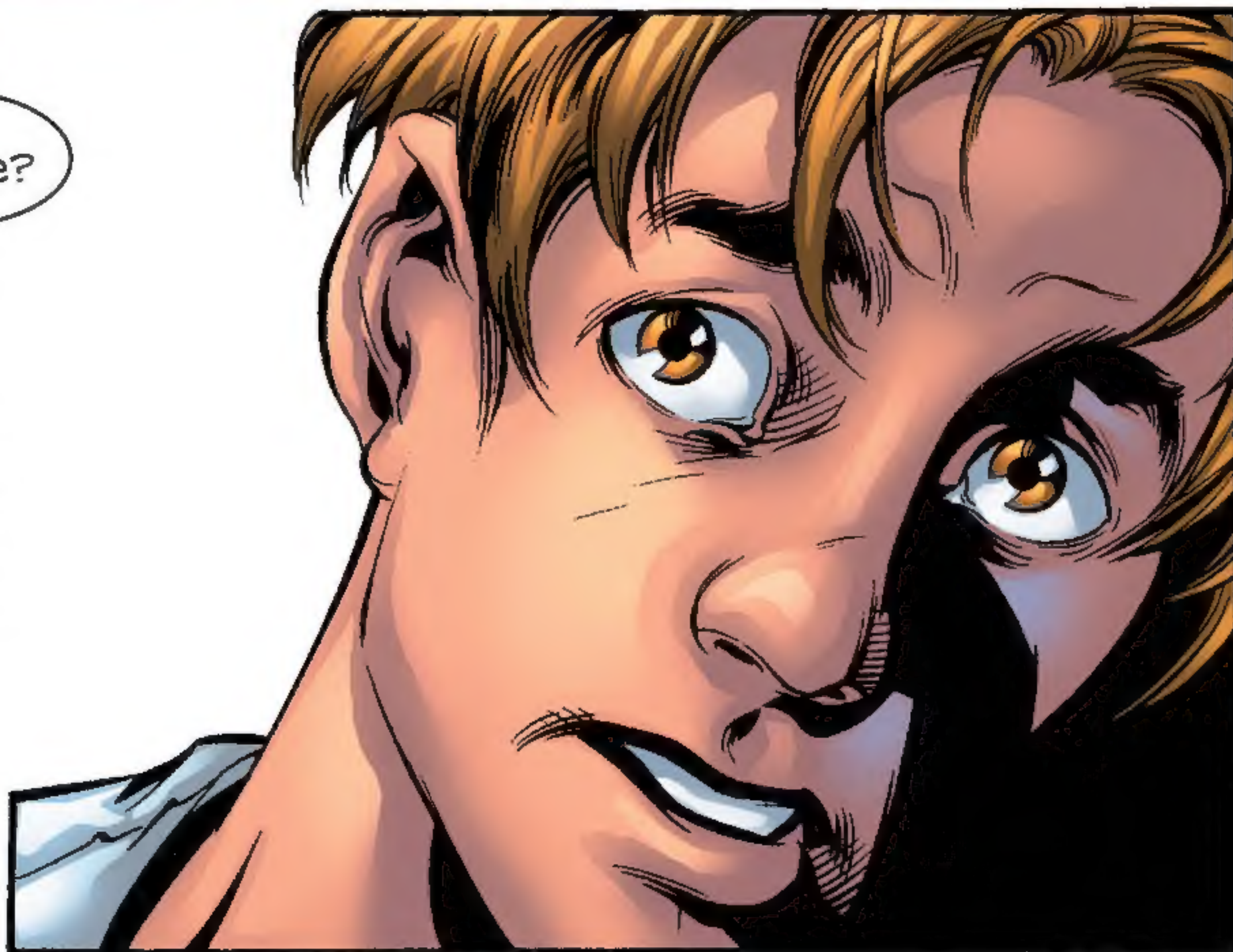
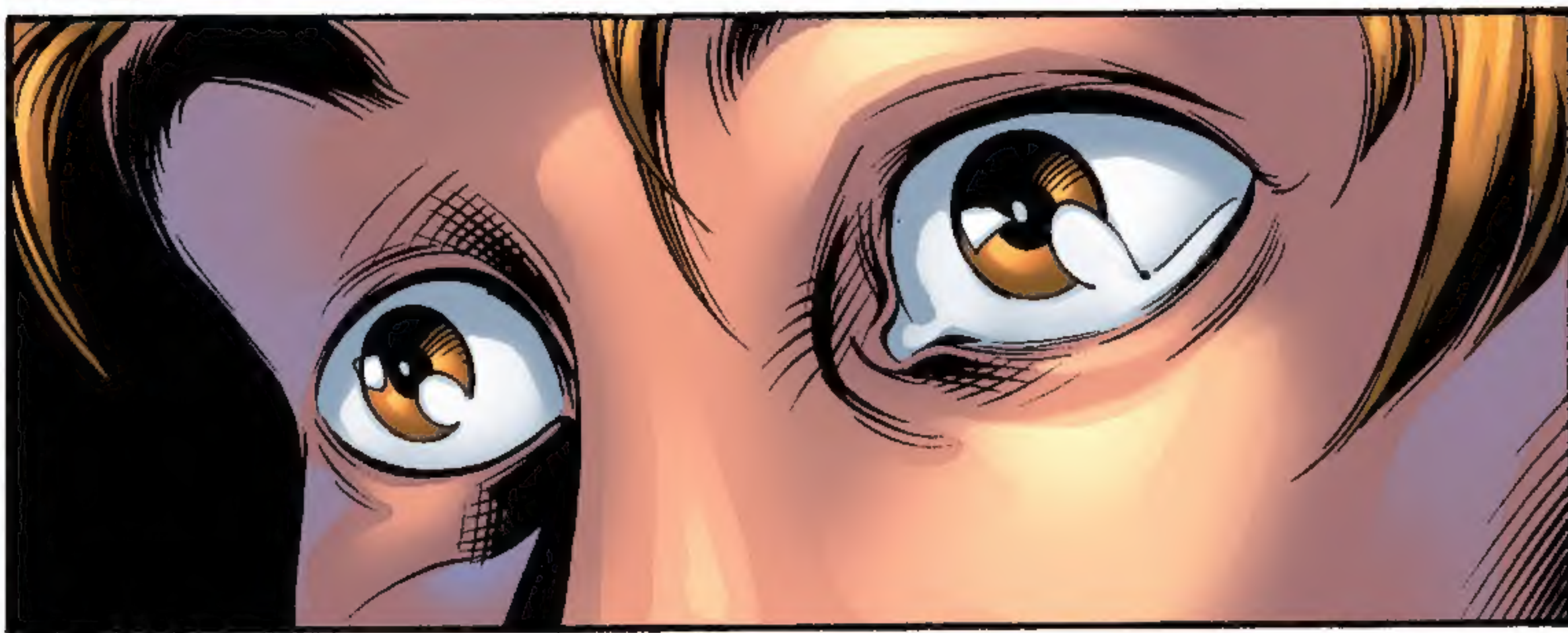
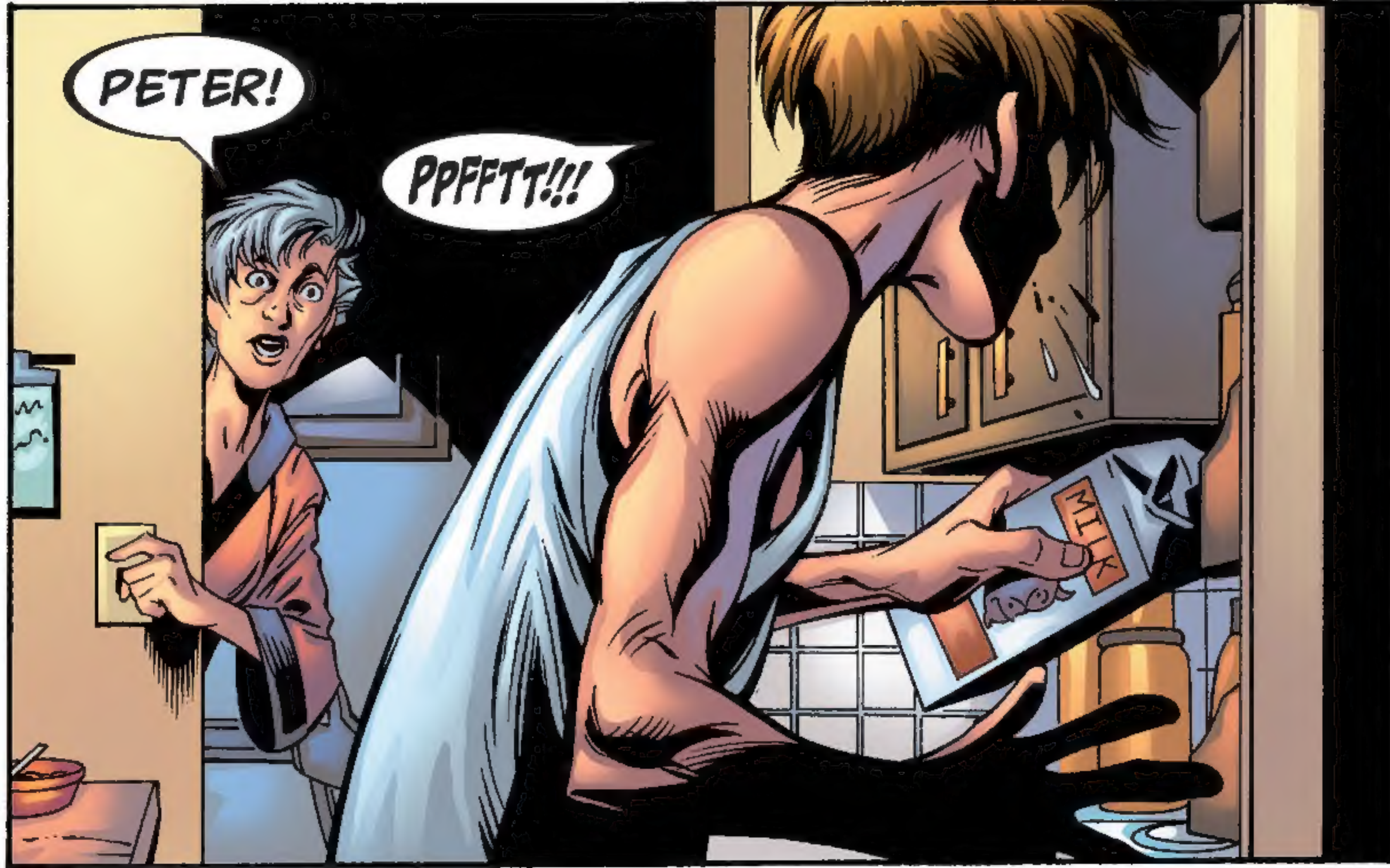
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70 YEARS
MARVEL
COMICS







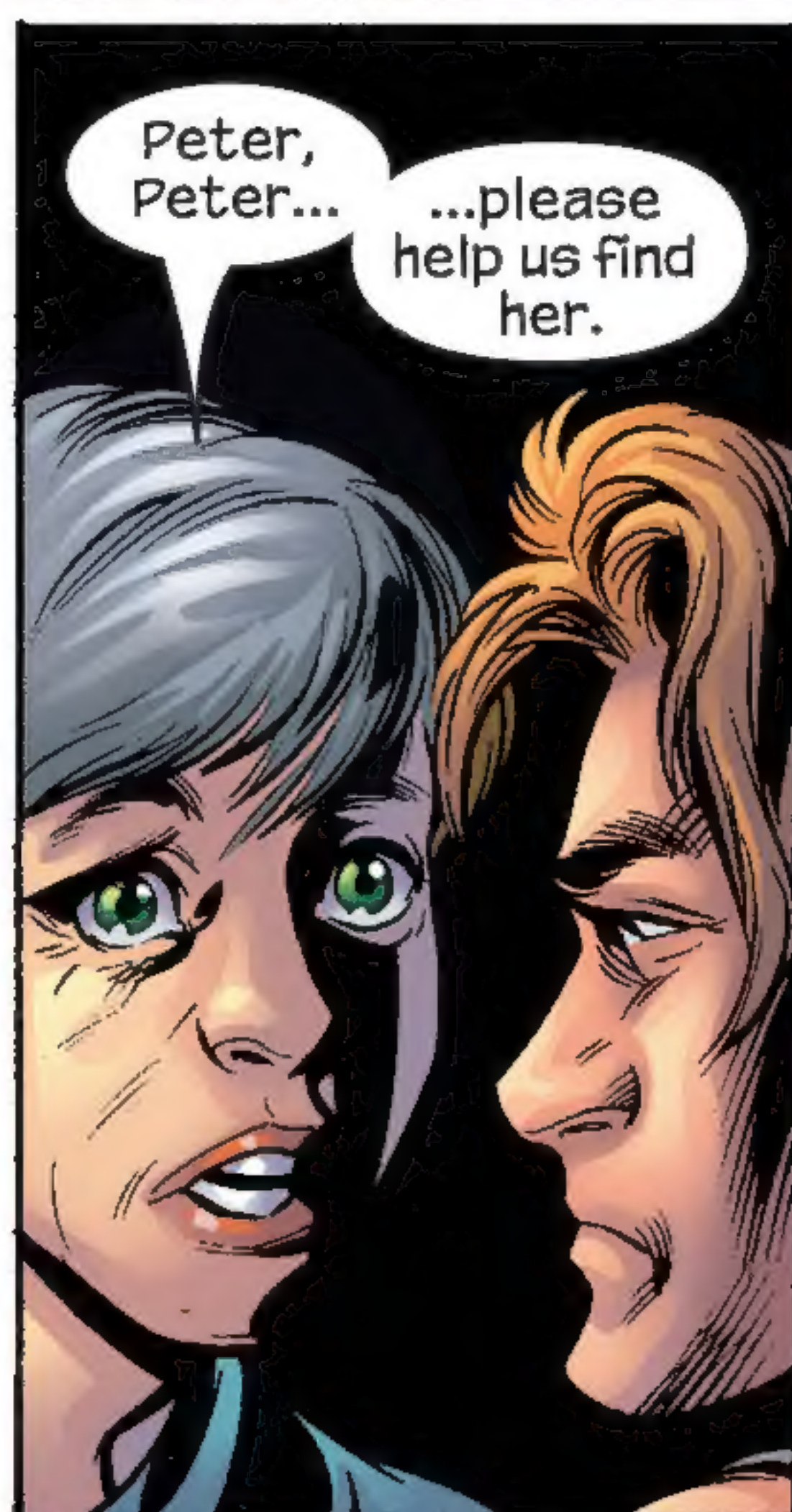


I don't *know* where she is, so, instead of attacking me... how about you go and *look* for her.

Oh yeah?

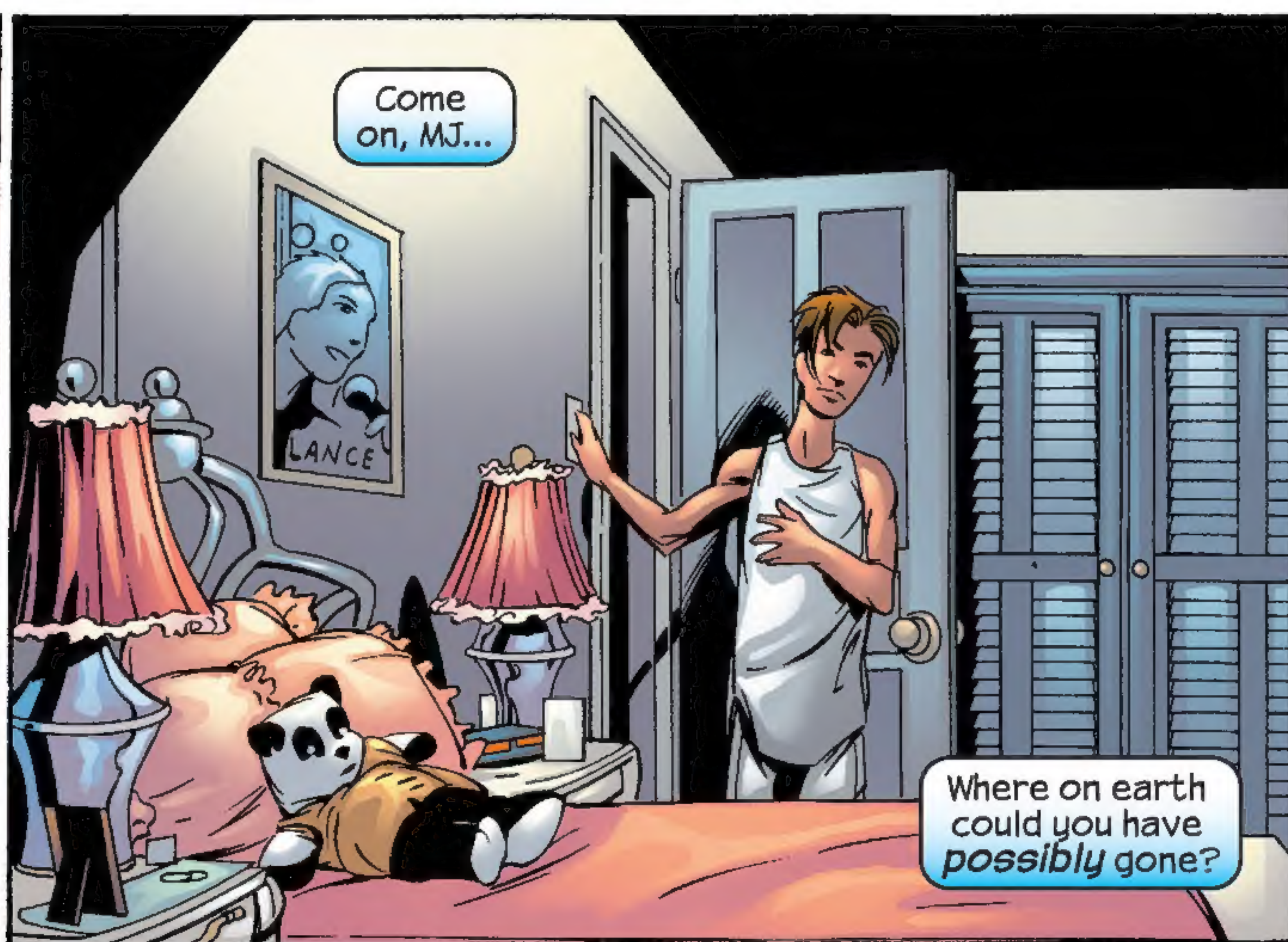
Greg, stop it!!

She ran away because *you* are making her miserable. *Not* because of--



Peter, Peter...

...please help us find her.



Come on, MJ...

Where on earth could you have *possibly* gone?



Well, this is a nightmare.

What is she *thinking*? Did she leave town? Did she leave me too?

I- I knew she was bummed out and going through stuff with her dad but this is *insane*.



This is so out there for her.

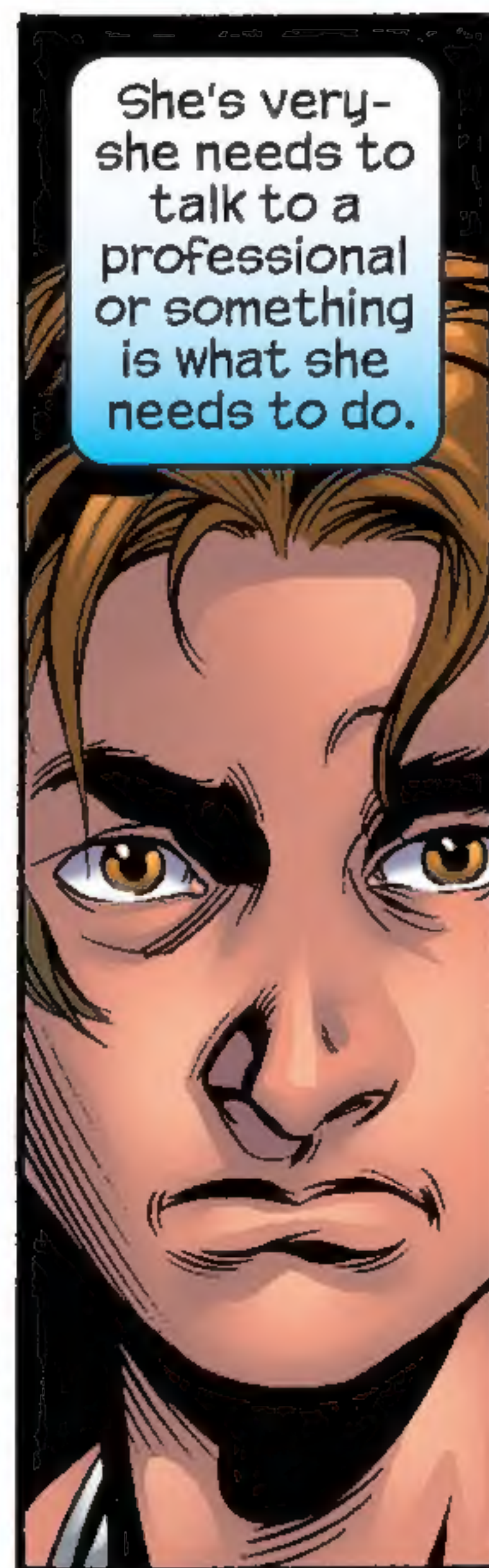
She's really *this* messed up?

I should have *never* told her I was Spider-Man.

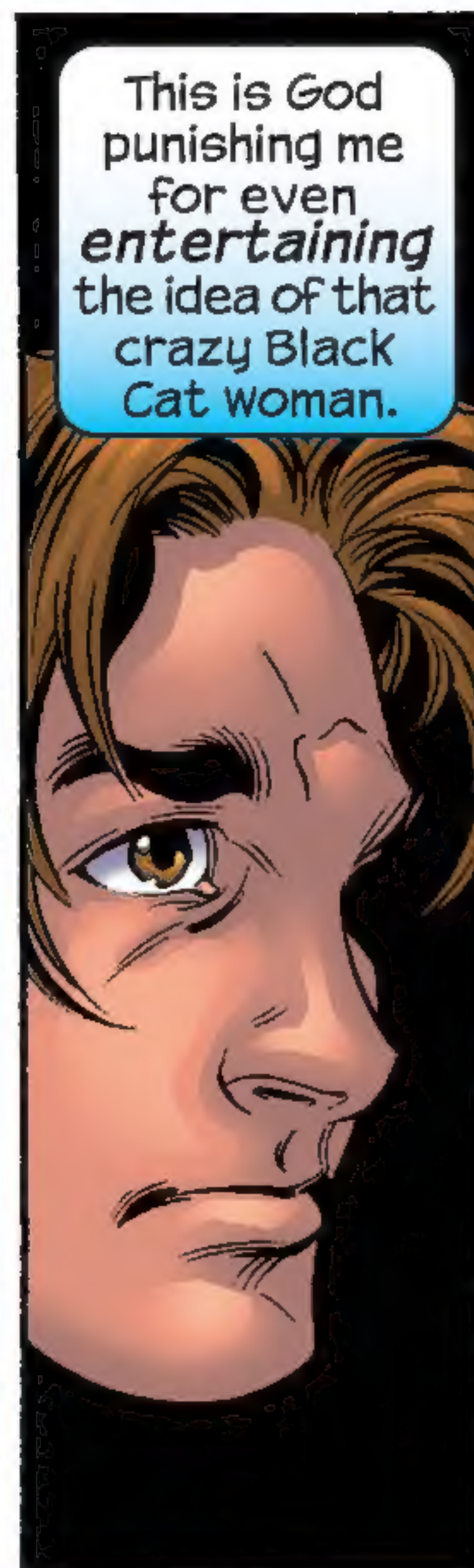


Nick Fury was right-- I should never have told her.

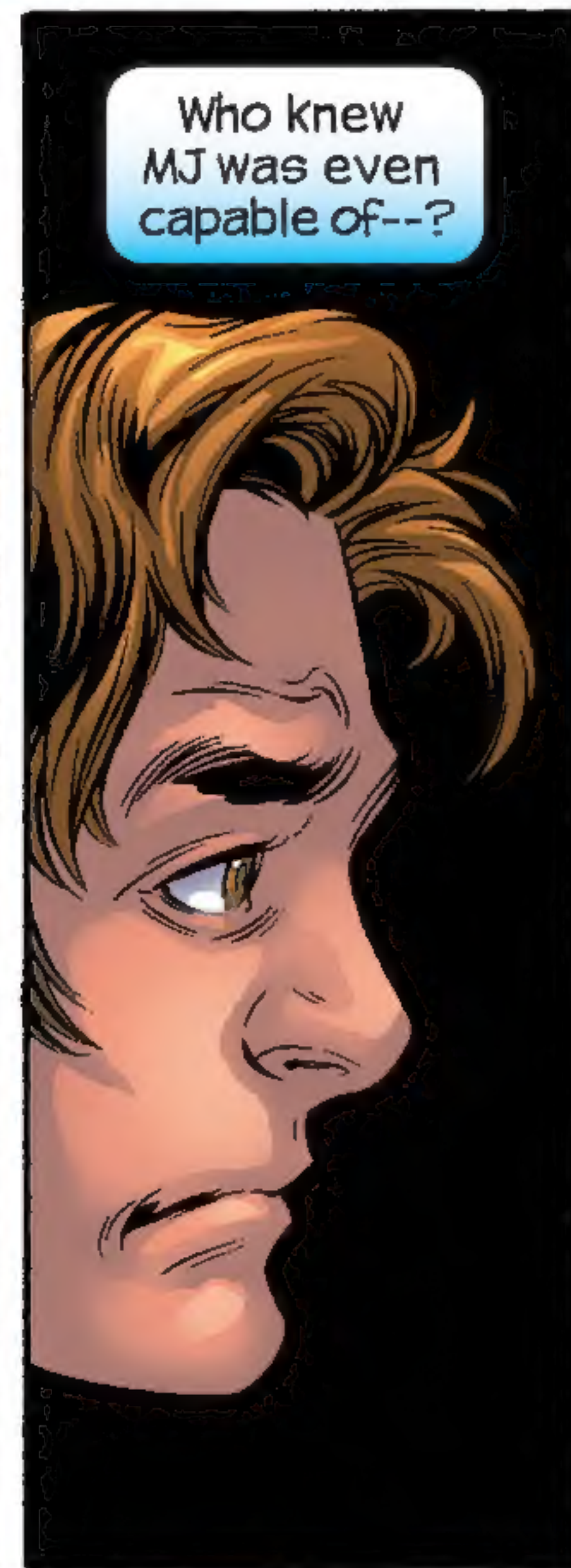
Clearly she can't handle it.



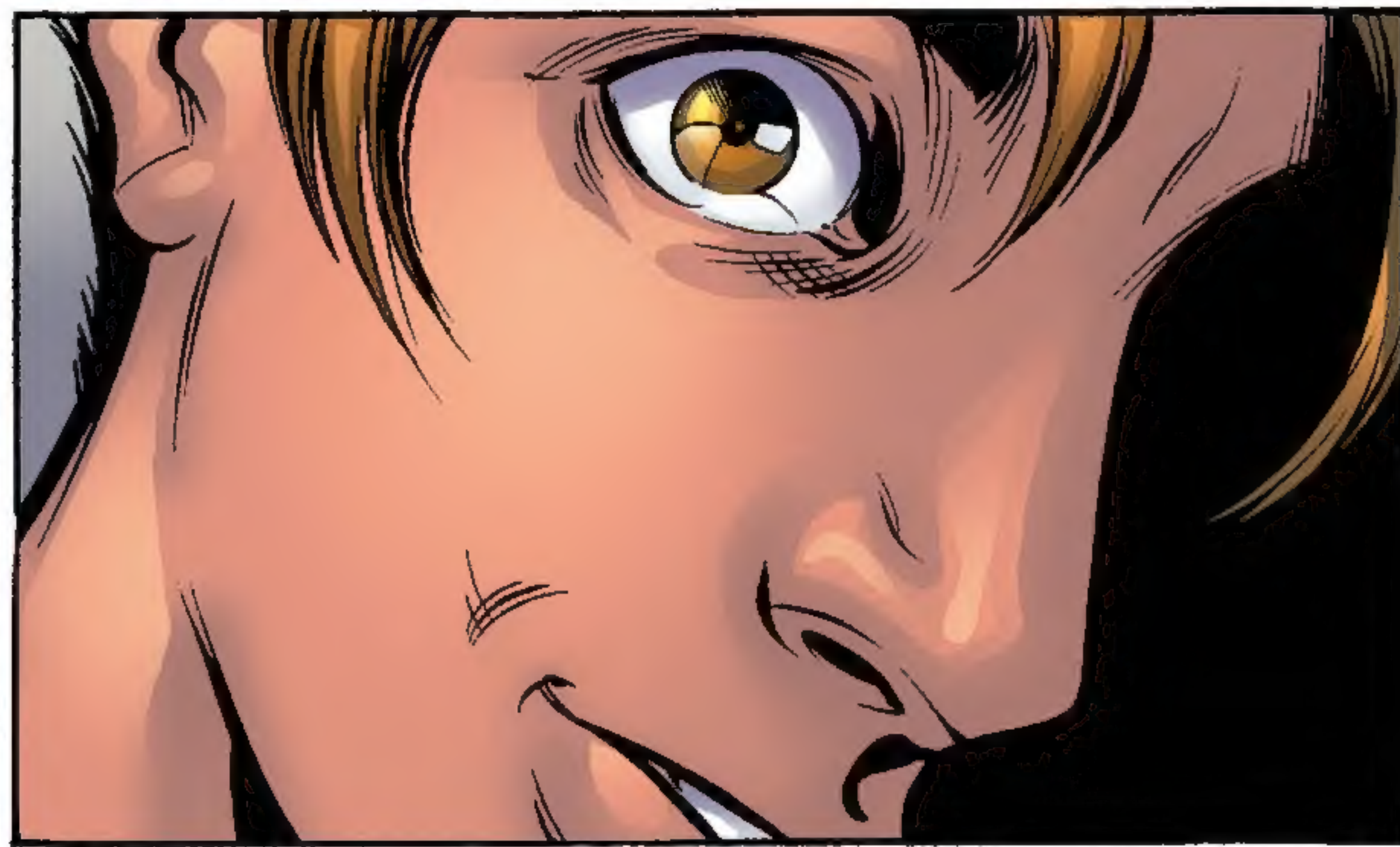
She's very-she needs to talk to a professional or something is what she needs to do.

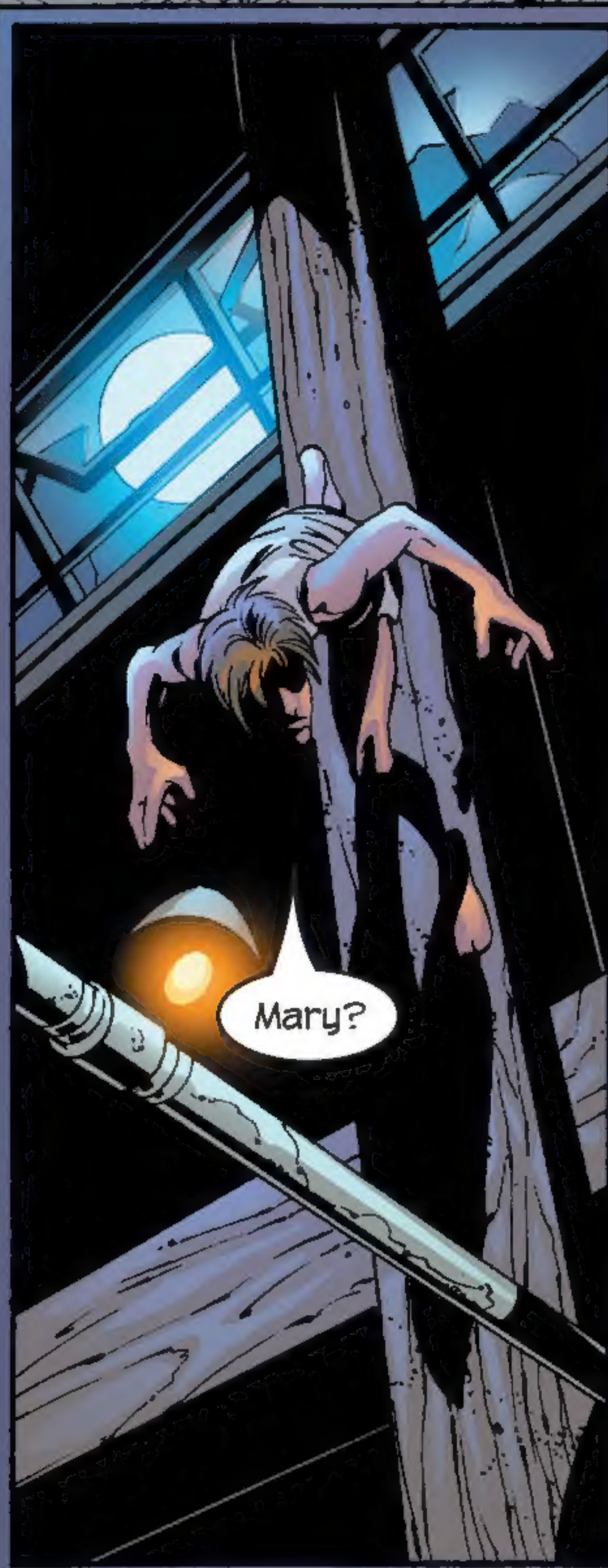


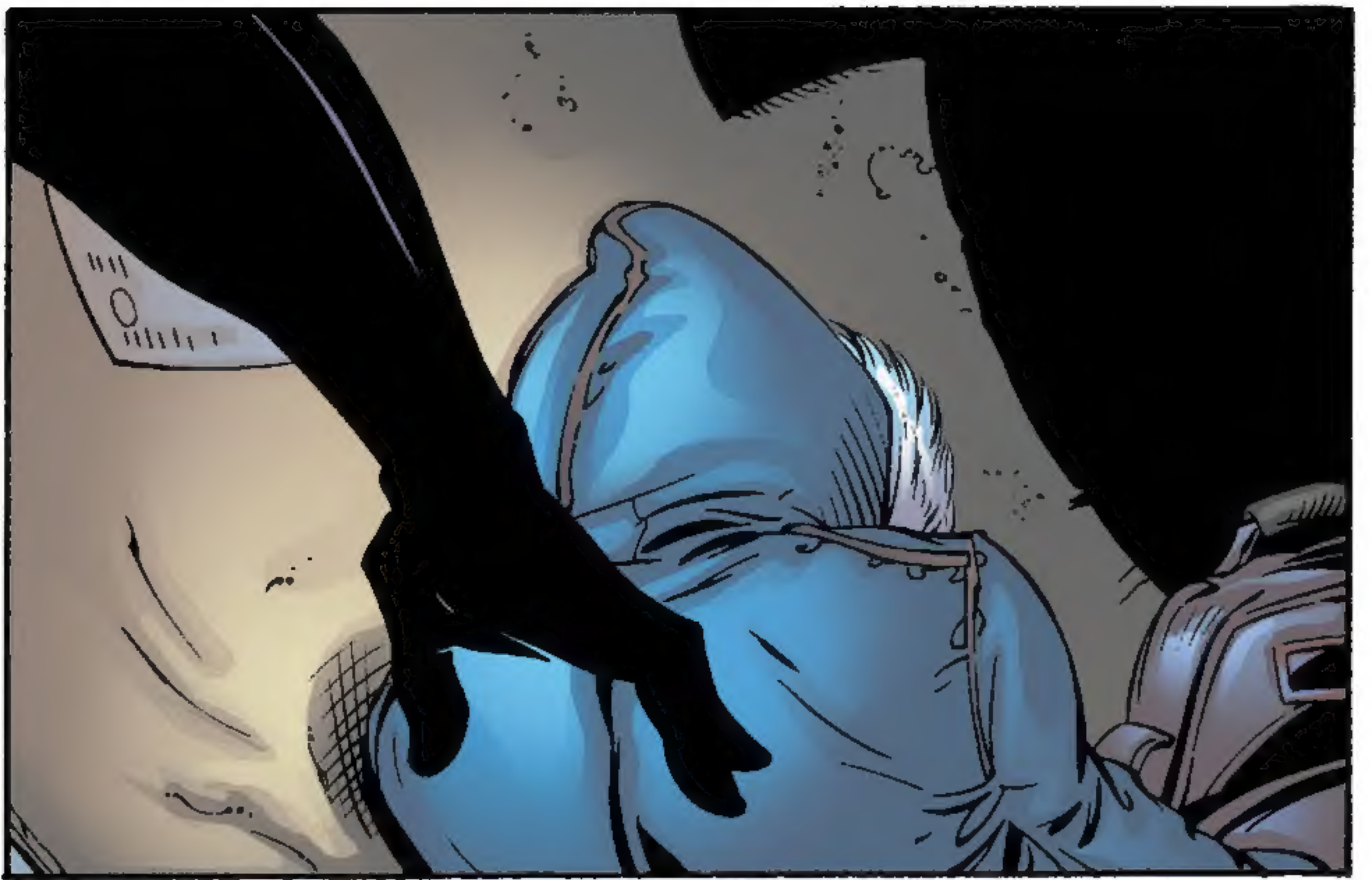
This is God punishing me for even *entertaining* the idea of that crazy Black Cat woman.

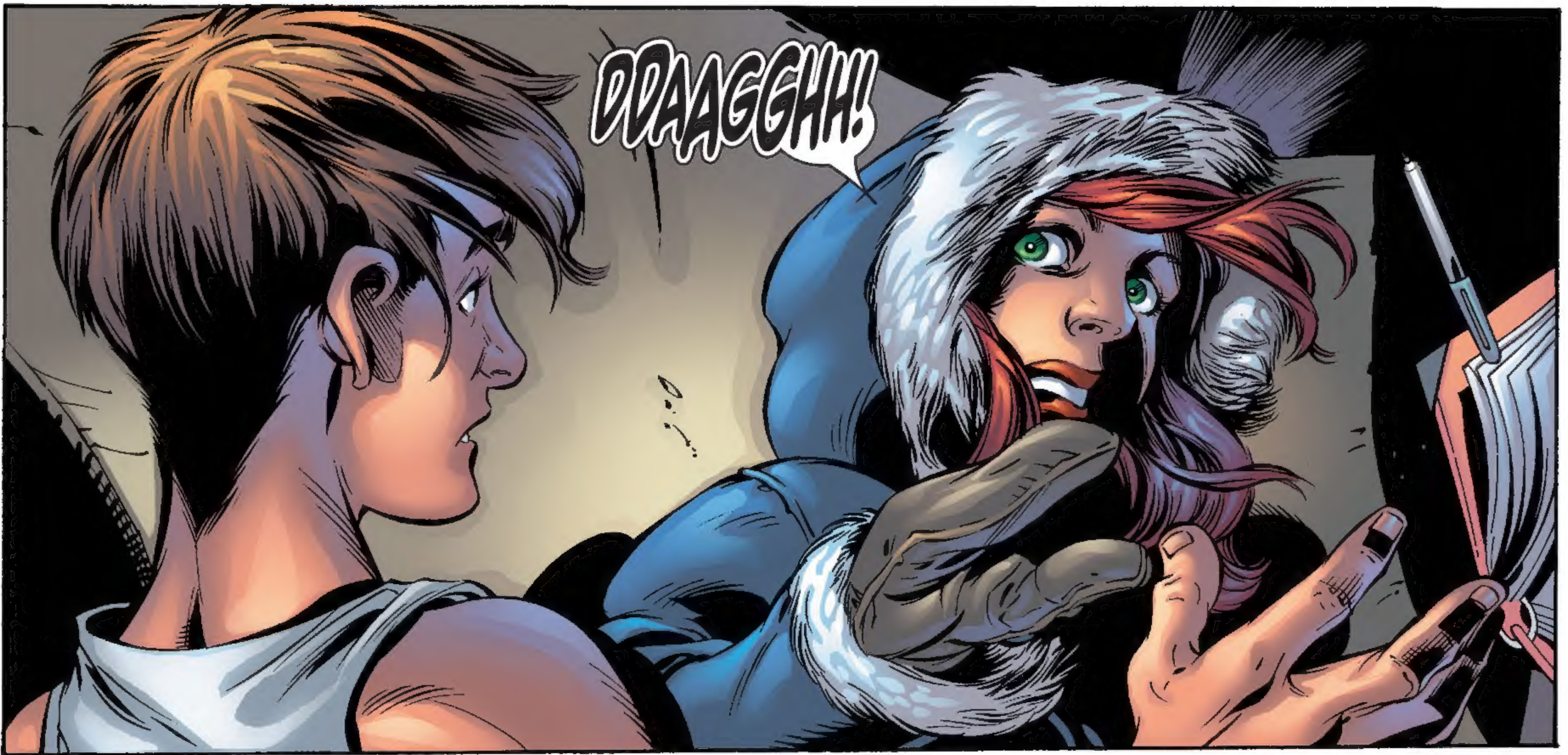


Who knew MJ was even capable of--?











I don't know.
I don't know.
I don't know.

I don't know.

I just had to get away from my father. I went to you first... I went to your basement but--

I was out.

Saving the world.



I feel like such a loser.

I had no plan. I just ran out and when I couldn't find you I came here...

Our little private hiding place.

I started writing in my journal and I don't know-- I guess I dozed.

I'm lucky no one came in here and *murdered* me or something... I'm so stupid.

You have to go home.



I can't- I can't let my dad do this to me.

To us.

I can't not have you in my life.



You have me.



All night all he did was- he *threatened* to ship me away to another school.

He won't let me see you.

He's such a miserable, sad man and instead of, you know, *doing* anything about it...

He just wants to make sure that everyone *around* him is as sad and pathetic as *he* is.

He wants to make sure my mom and me are down there *with* him.



I *told* you, he cheats on her!

So, you know, she just feels like crap about herself, like, all the time.

And every time I open my mouth about *anything*... he shoots me down!

Just shoots me quiet! Every time!



And- and- and as soon as he found out that *we* were, you know, *together*...

...he has done, like, nothing *but* put it down and make fun of you.

He's been looking for *any* reason to make sure that I don't have *any* happiness.



He was just looking for a *reason* to split us up.

Why do I have to live there? Why? Who says?



See, your aunt, she wants you to do *well* and she wants you to be *happy*.

'Cause she's, like, you know, a human being.

But all my dad wants is for us *not* to be happy!



Oh, and God forbid I actually do better than him in life, right?

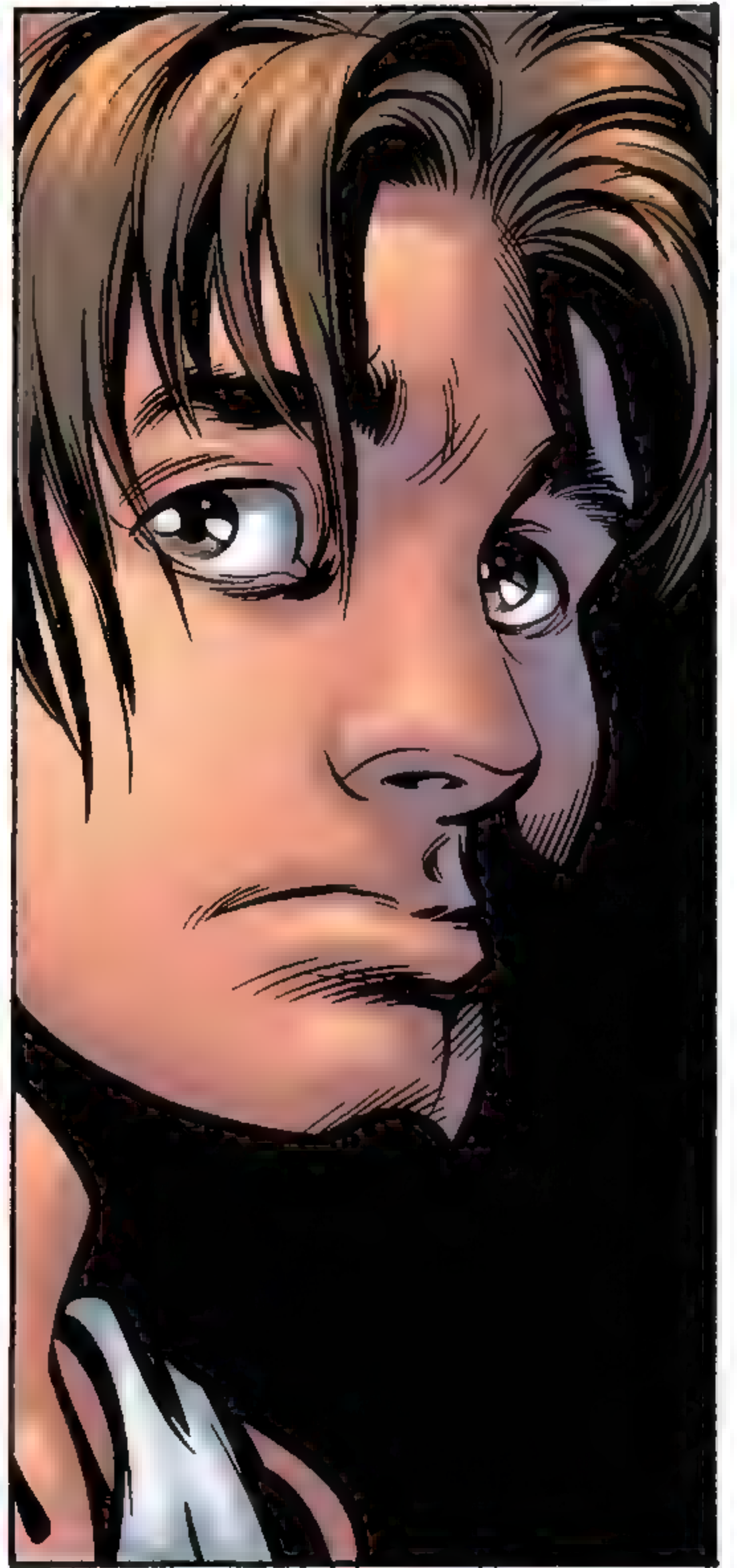
You'd think he'd *dream* of me doing better than him-- actually *make* something of my life.



See, and *before* it was easier to live with it.

Before what?

Before I knew that I could be happy.



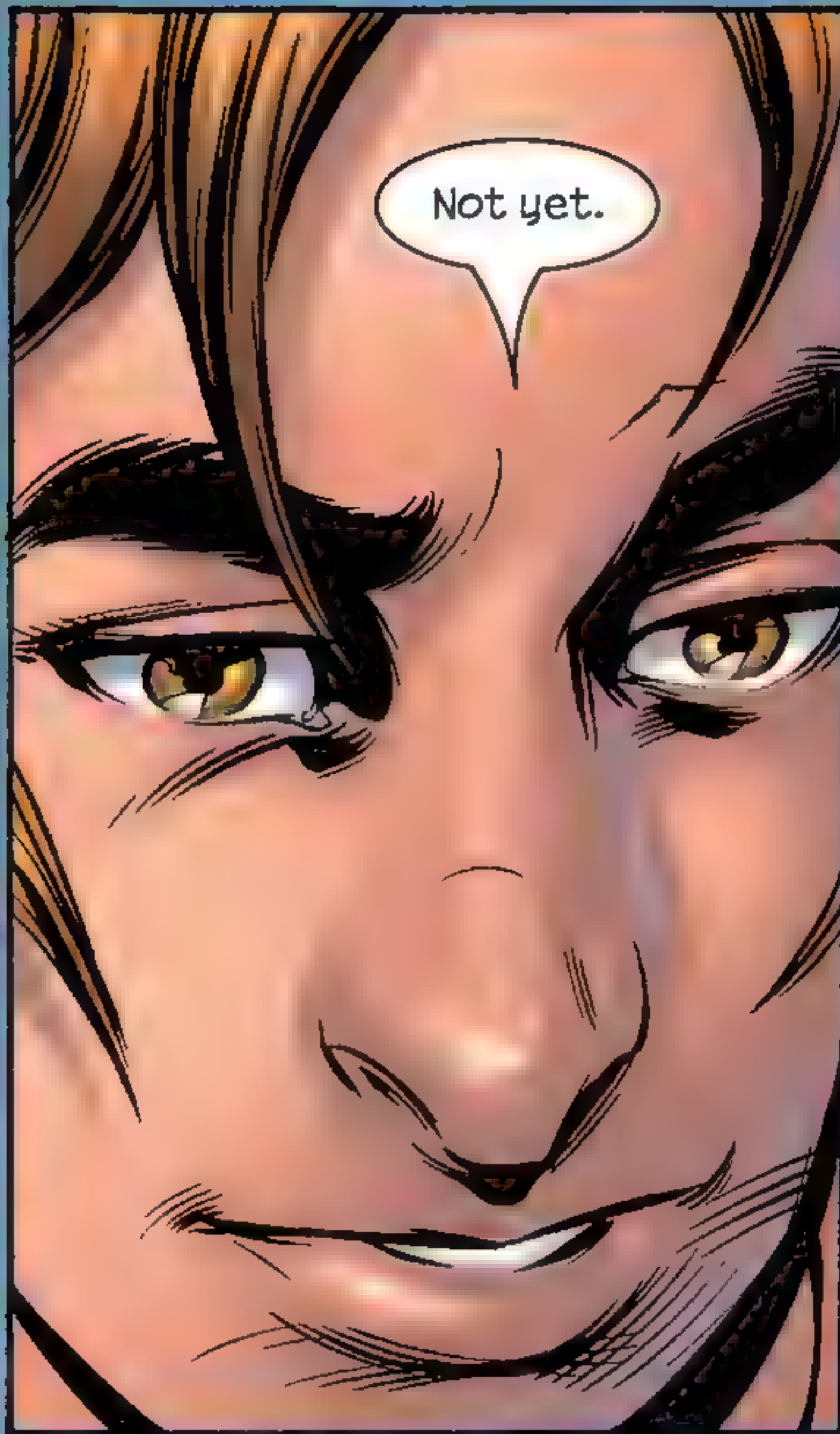
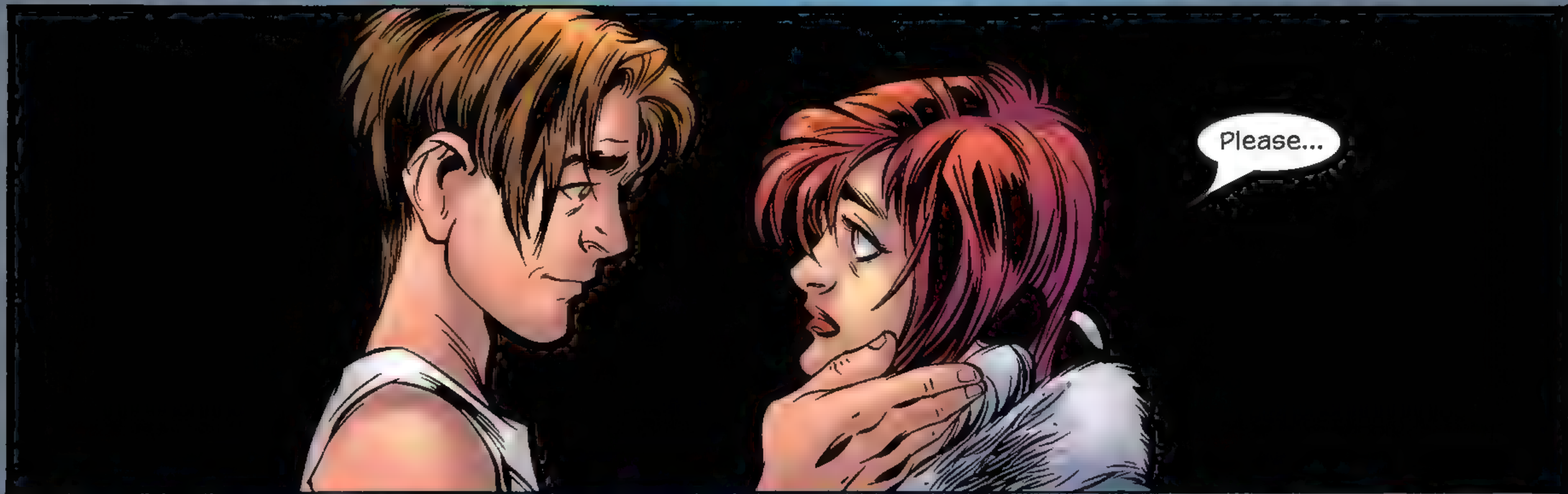
You have to go home.

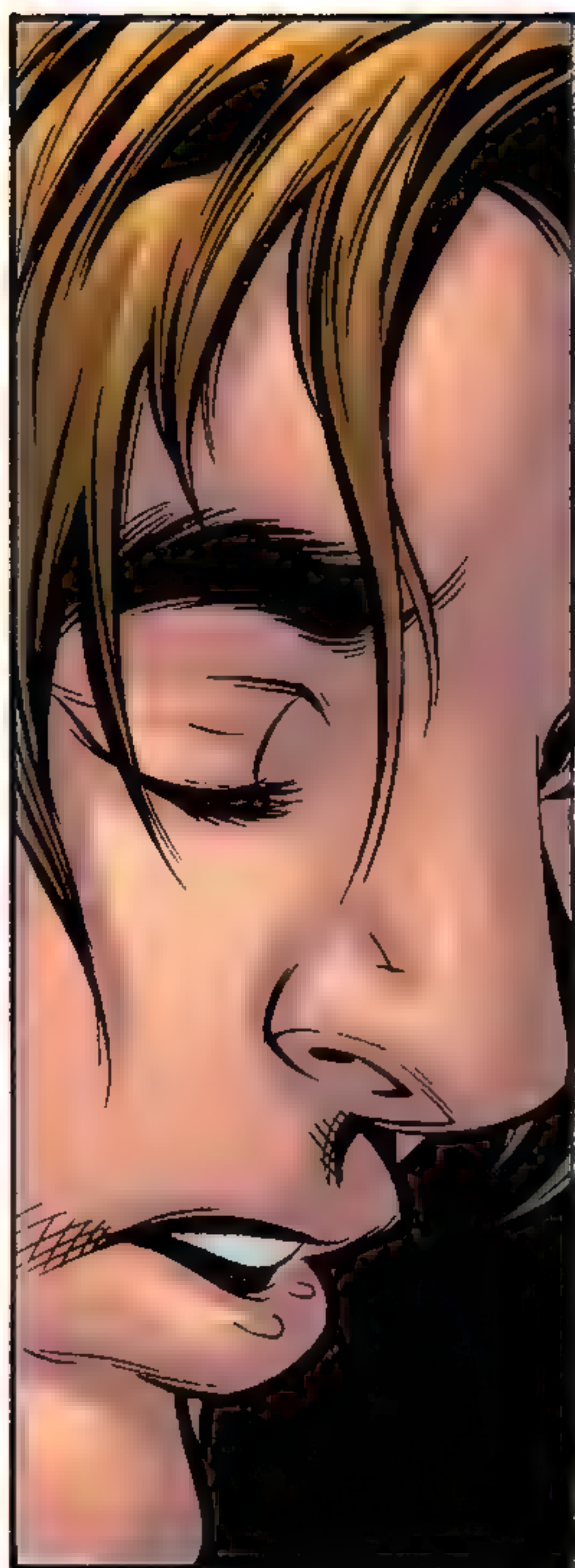
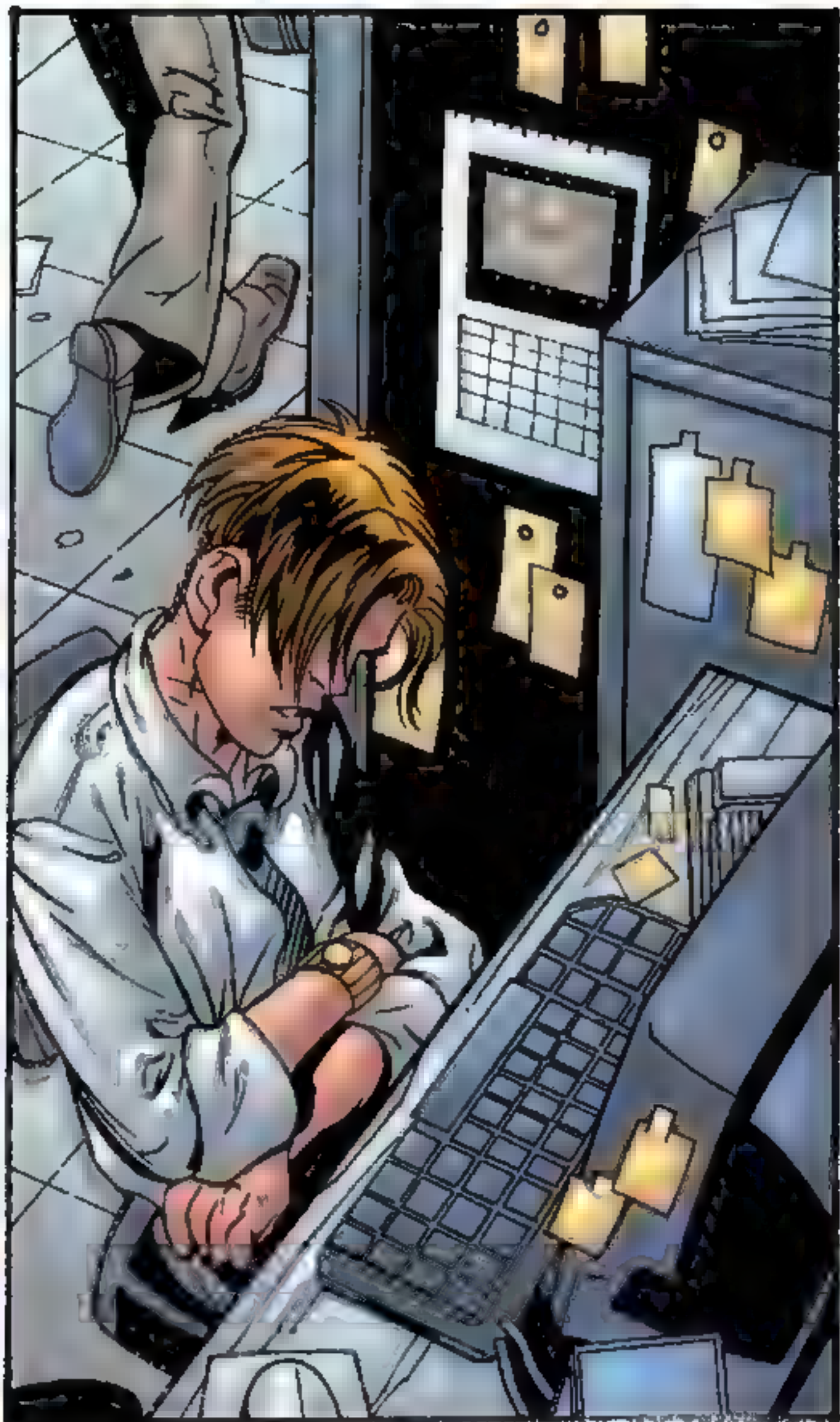


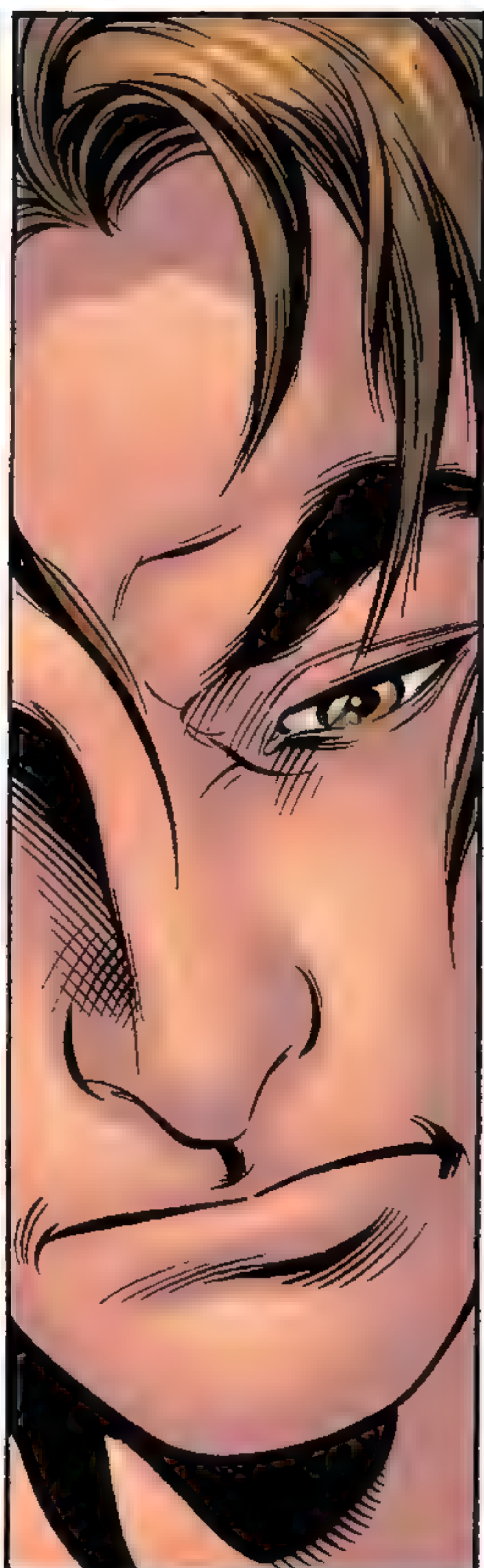
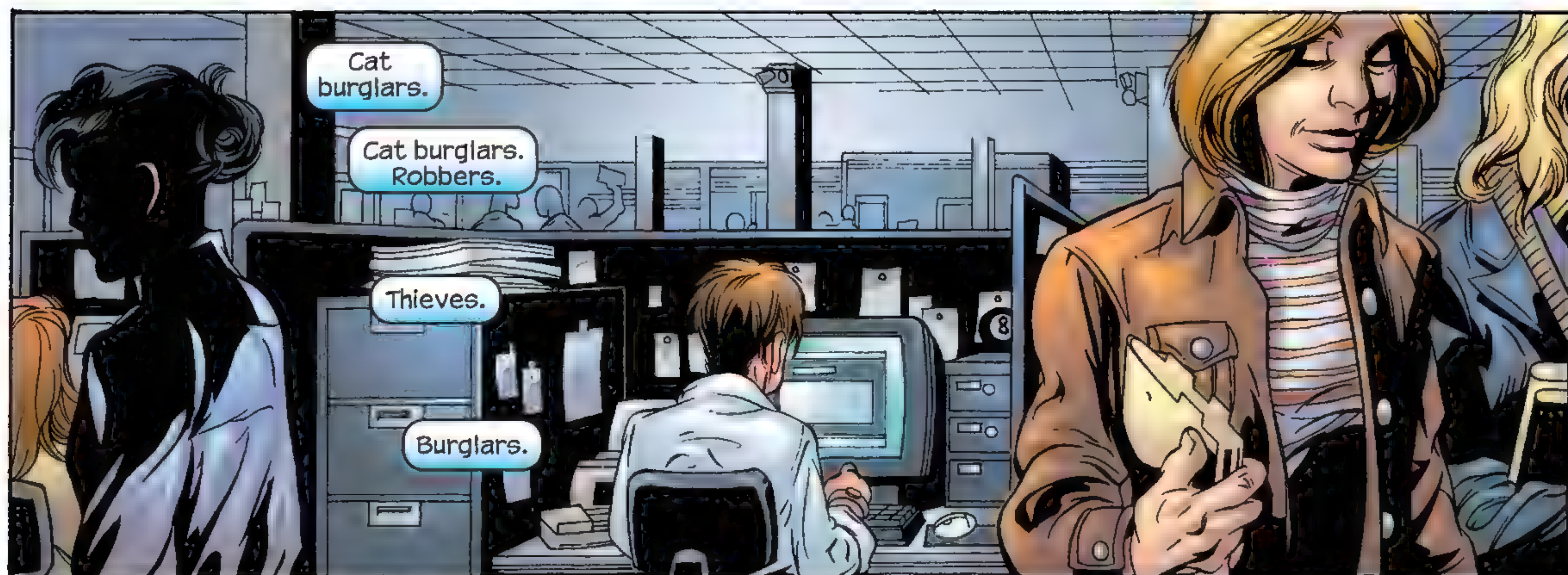
Can't we run away together?

I wish.

Let's get married and run away.





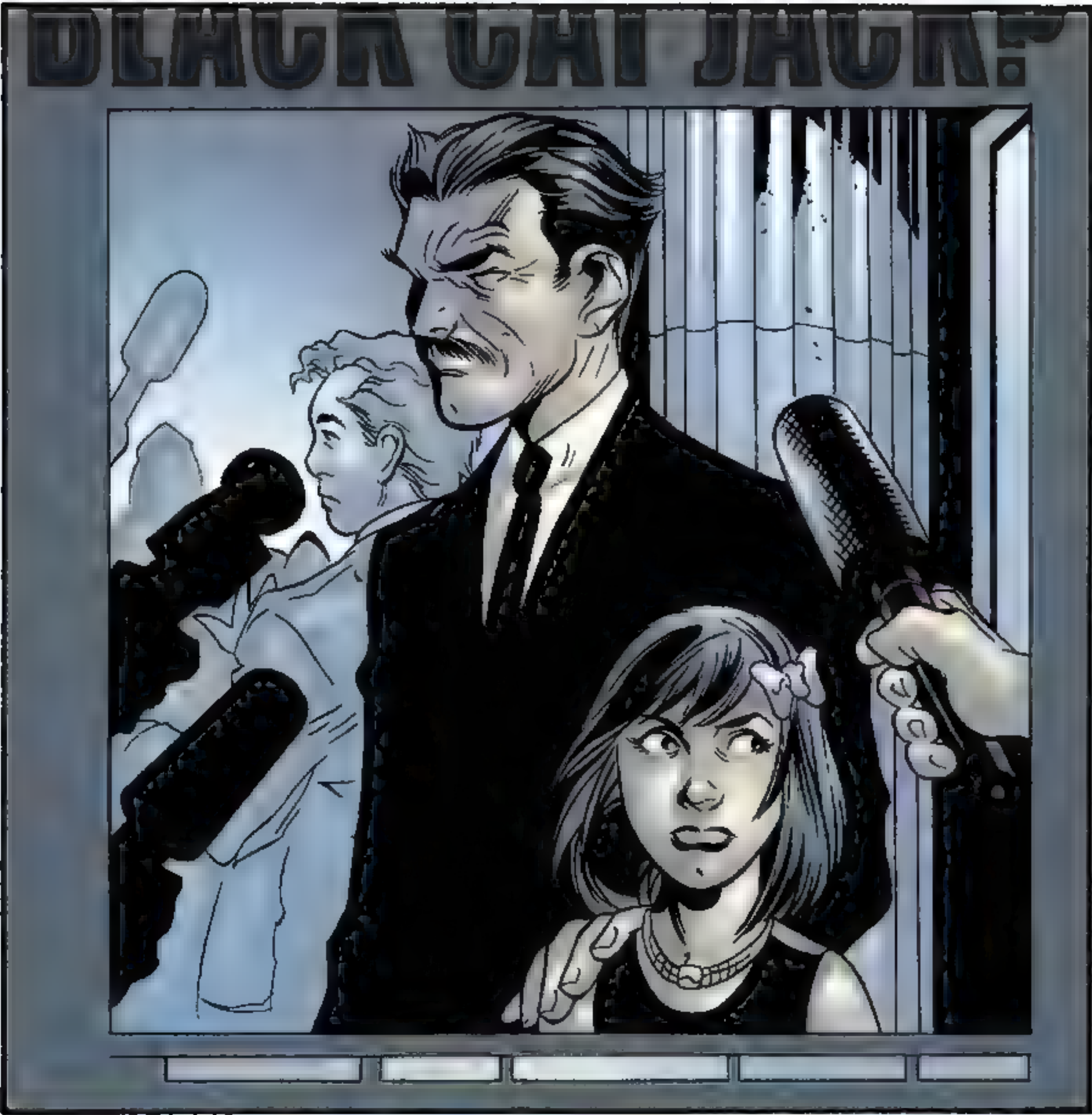


RICK LAWSON

Jack Hardy

Thomas Eiro

Cat Burglar Caught



Jack Hardy, accused cat burglar, addresses the media on the Courthouse steps. Hardy is surrounded by his attorney, Franklin Nelson and his daughter Felicia

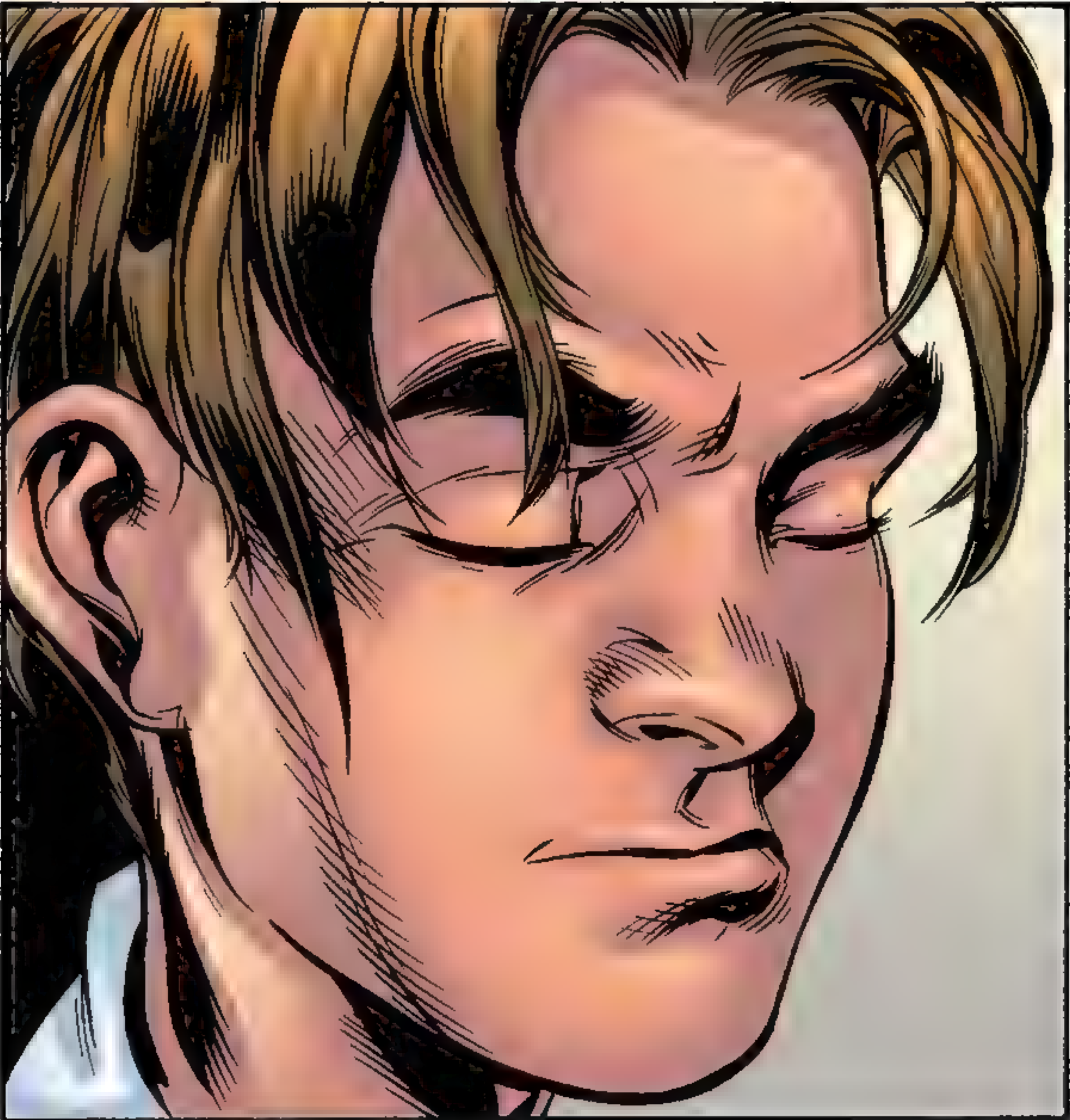
JACK HARDY CAT BURGLAR TRIAL BEGINS

By Ben Urich
Daily Bugle Staff Writer

The courtroom was a-buzz as Jack Hardy entered. Accused of a rash of cat burglaries throughout Manhattan, Hardy has remained tight-lipped as to any involvement he might have had in any of the break-ins.


District Attorney Craig Schmidt, however, has not kept his lips sealed. "This is an open and shut case," Schmidt told the press on the courthouse steps before the trial commenced. "Hardy was found with twenty-million dollars worth of jewels stolen from a midtown auction the day before. All the characteristics exactly match the string of cat burglaries that have plagued this city for two years!" Schmidt went on to say, "Justice will be served and Hardy will pay for his crimes."

Attorney Franklin Nelson, who is representing Jack Hardy in the trial, had a different opinion. "These crimes are larger than Jack Hardy. He does not deny involvement, but this is much larger than him."



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Felicia Hardy

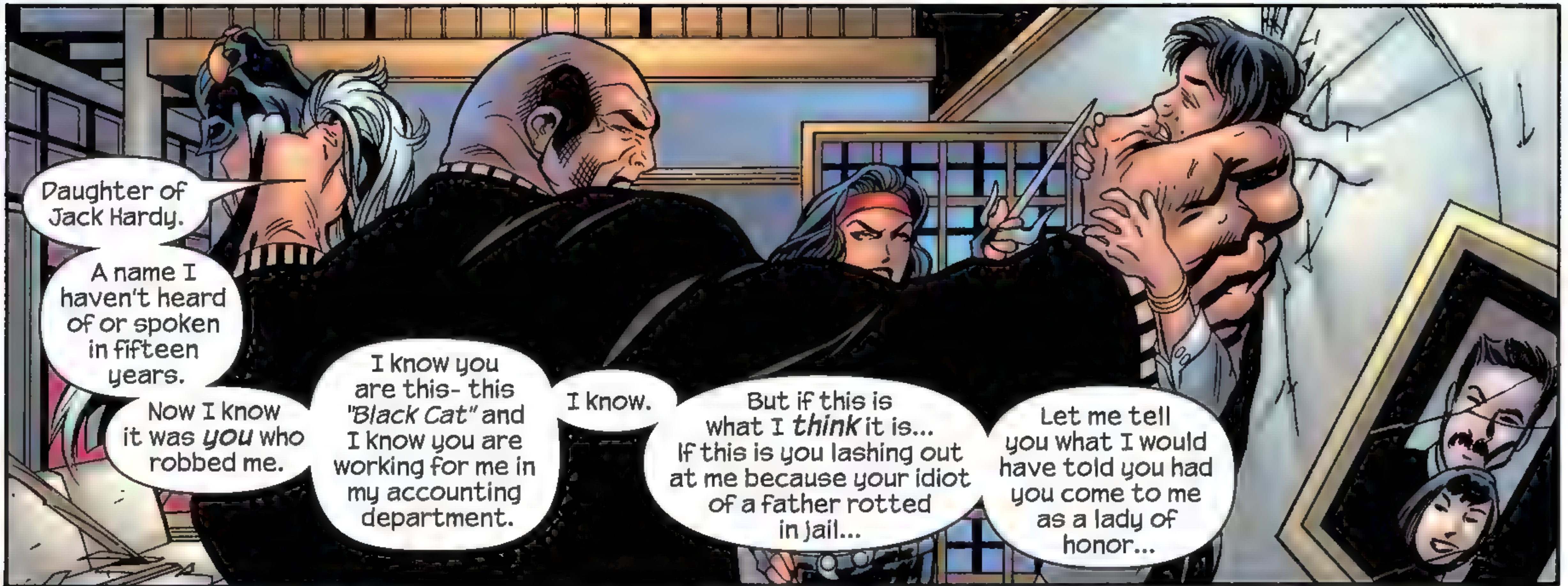
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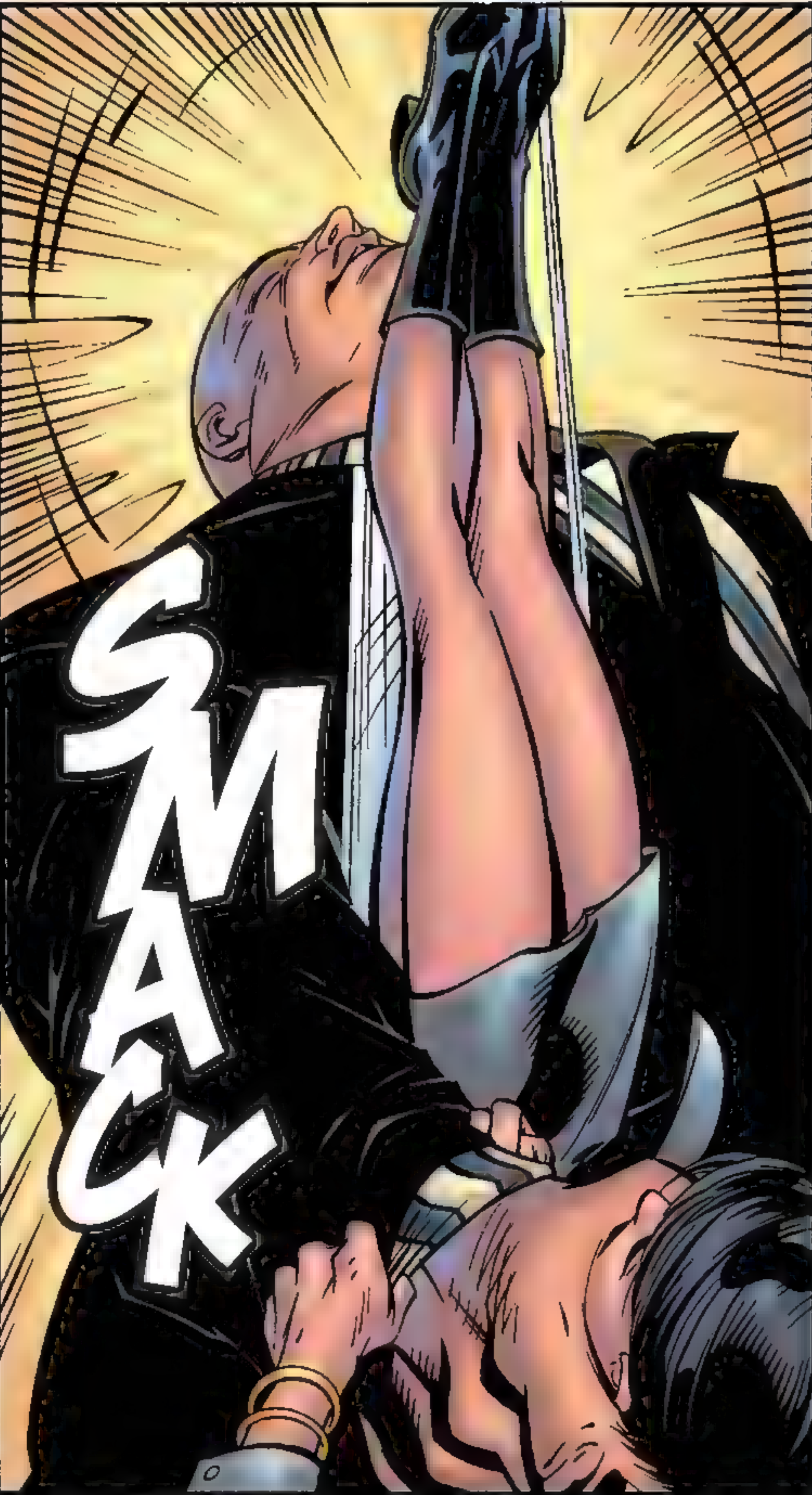
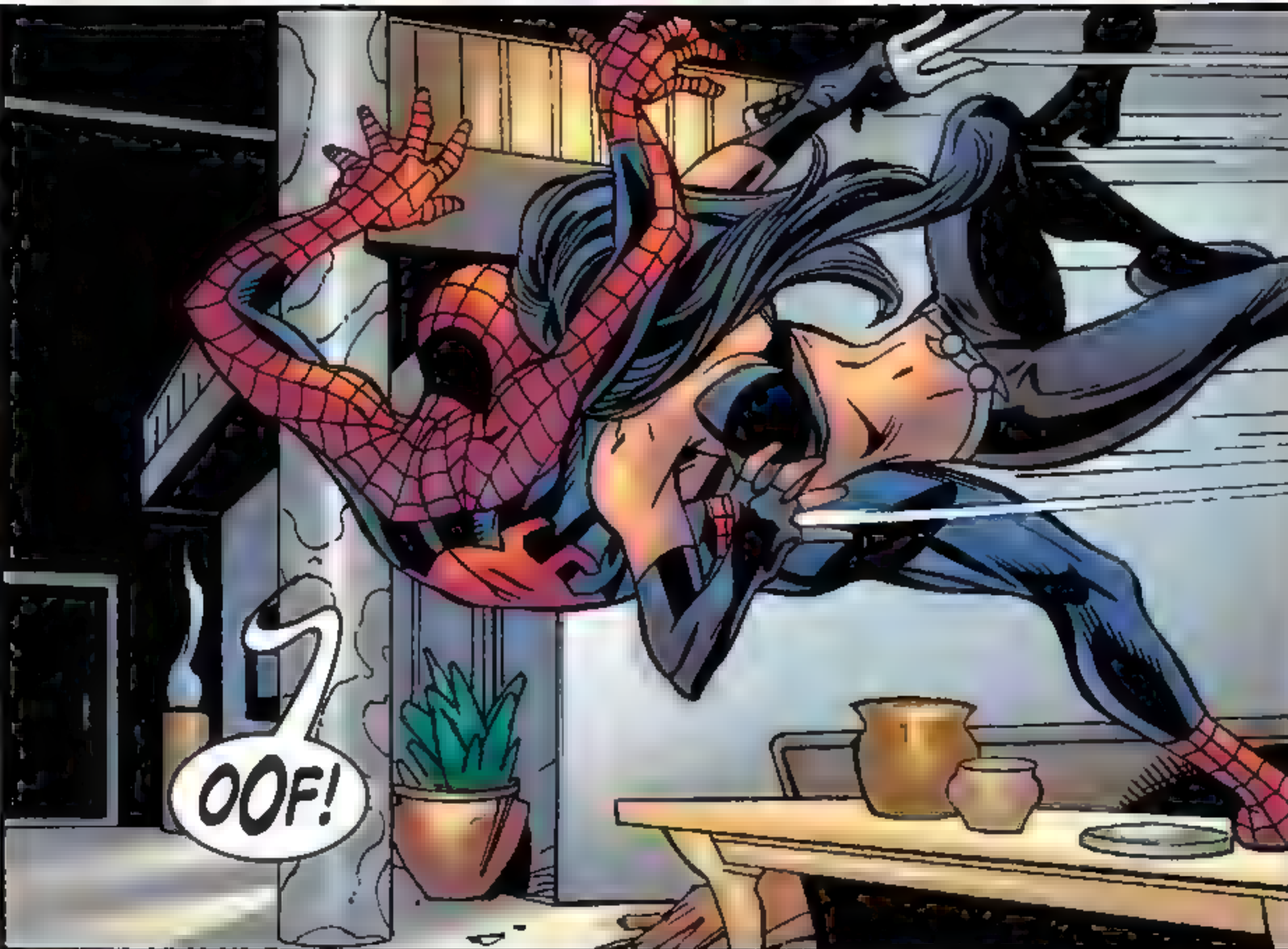
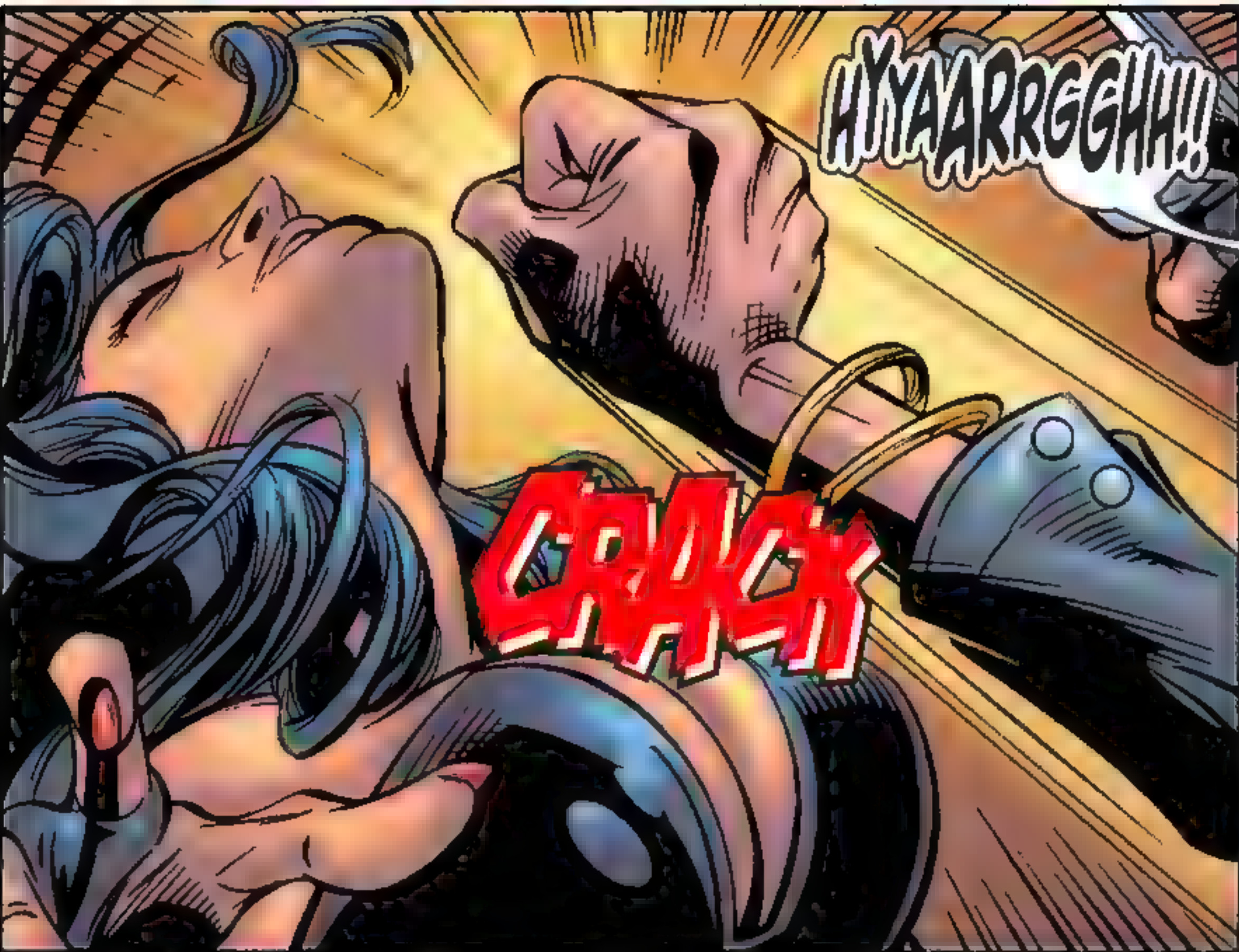
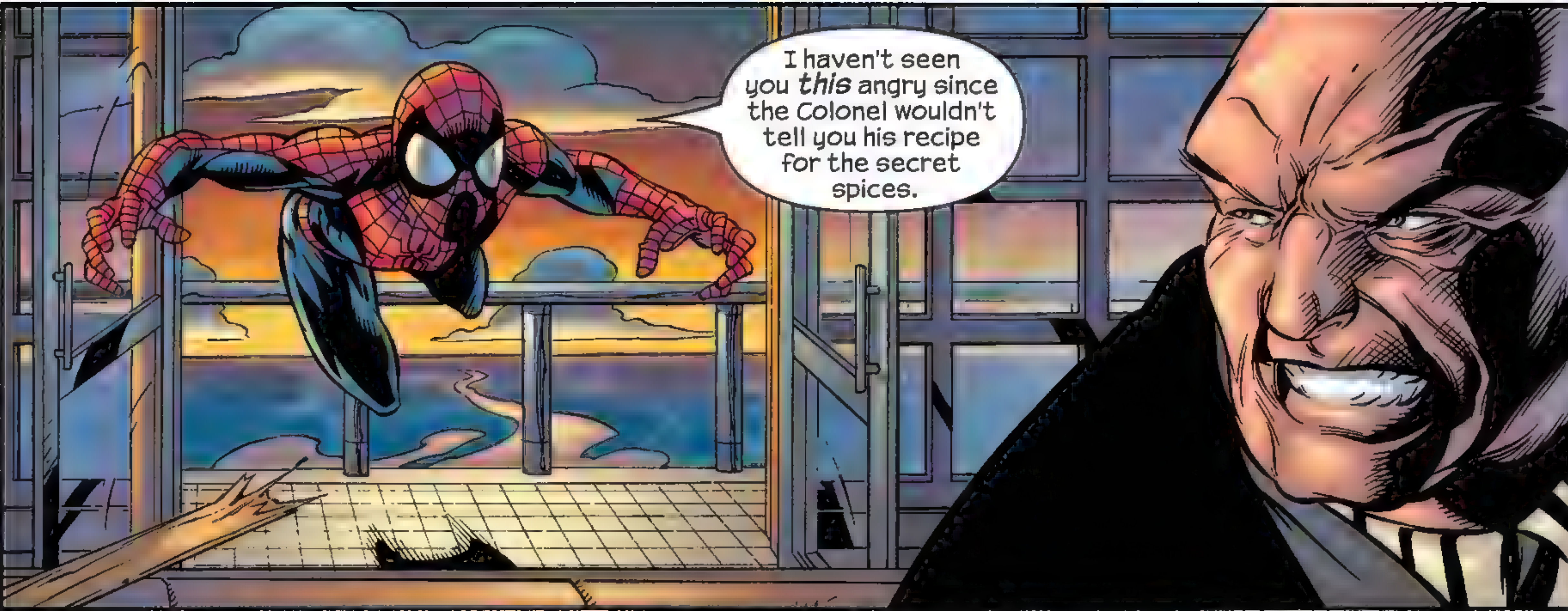
Oh. Oh man...

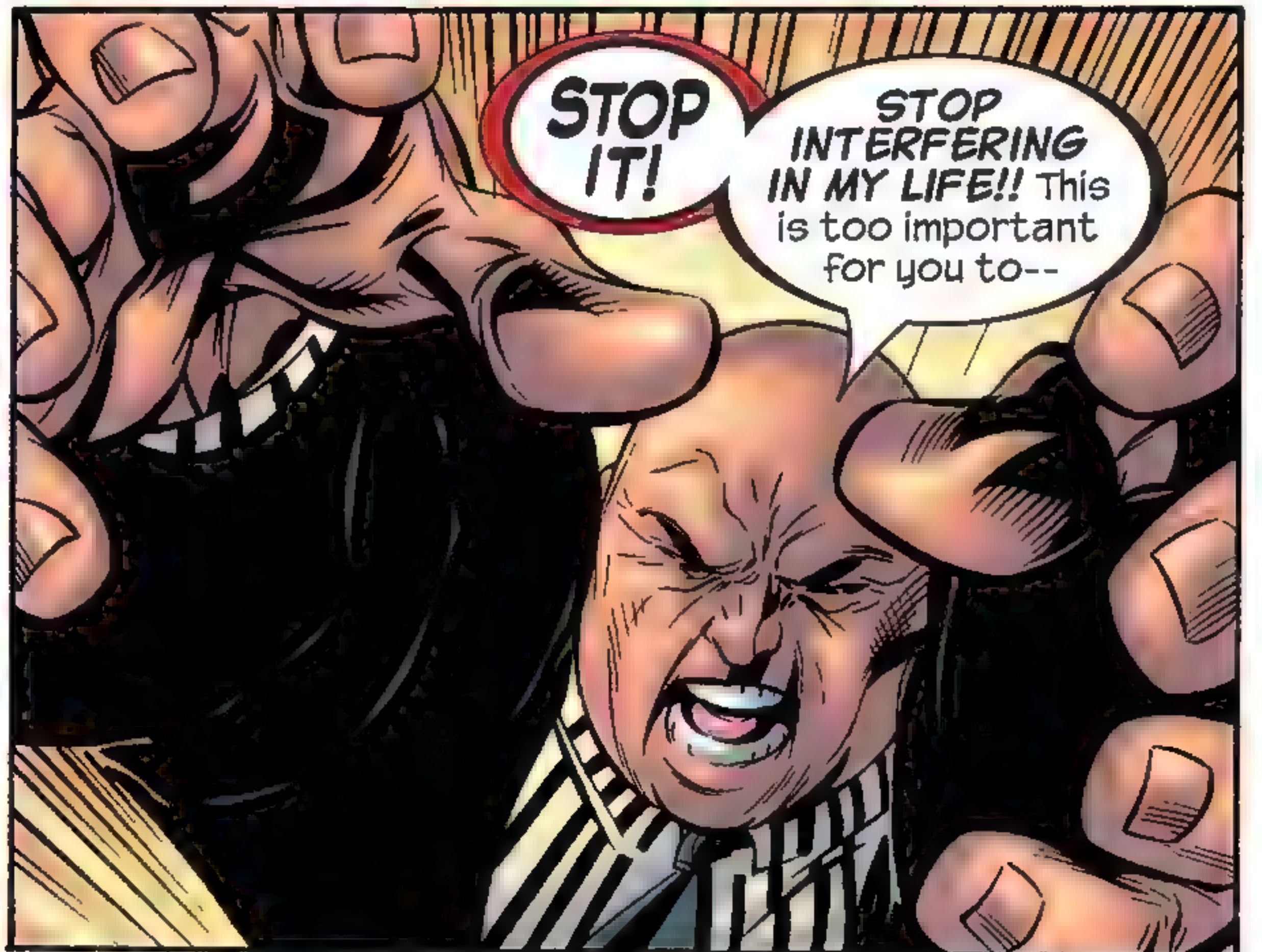
I figured it out.
Like a detective
and stuff. I know
who she is.

But, you
know what?

Seriously, if I
figured it out...



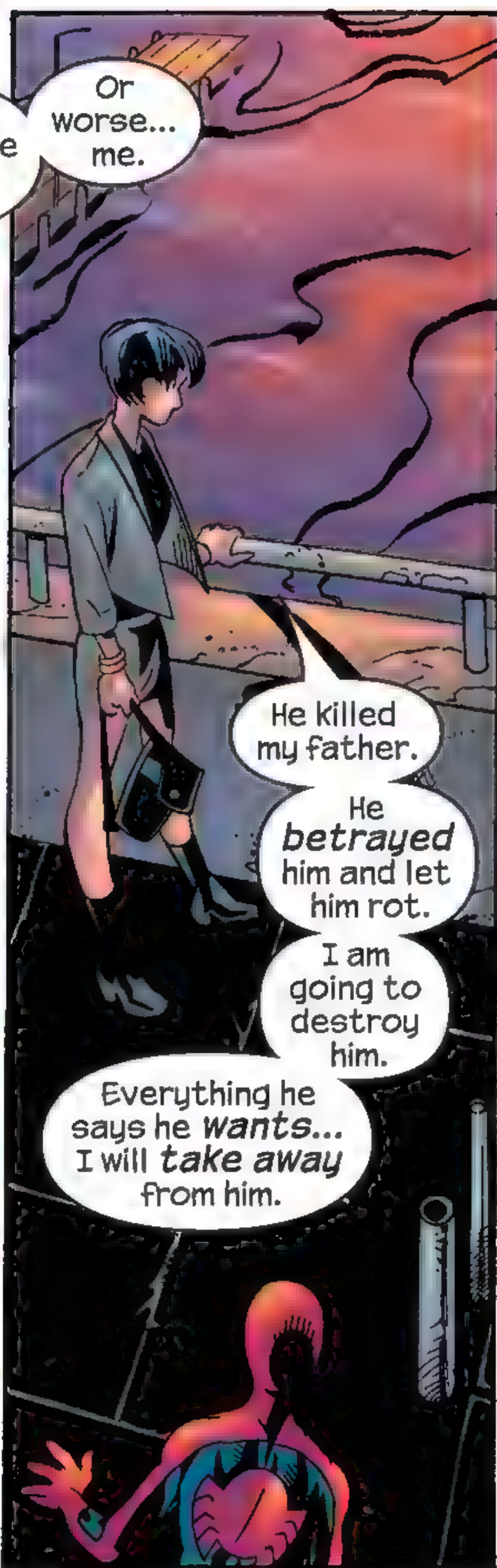






Felicia, hey!
Felicia!!

You gotta
stop this. They're
going to kill
you.



Or
worse...
me.

He killed
my father.

He
betrayed
him and let
him rot.

I am
going to
destroy
him.

Everything he
says he *wants*...
I will *take away*
from him.



Everything.

This is
just the
first.



I don't
even know--
What *is*
that?



Something
he wants.



It's a noble
endeavor, sure,
you sticking it
to the Fisk, in
theory.

But
you *are*
stealing.

And now
they know
who you are
and you're
letting--

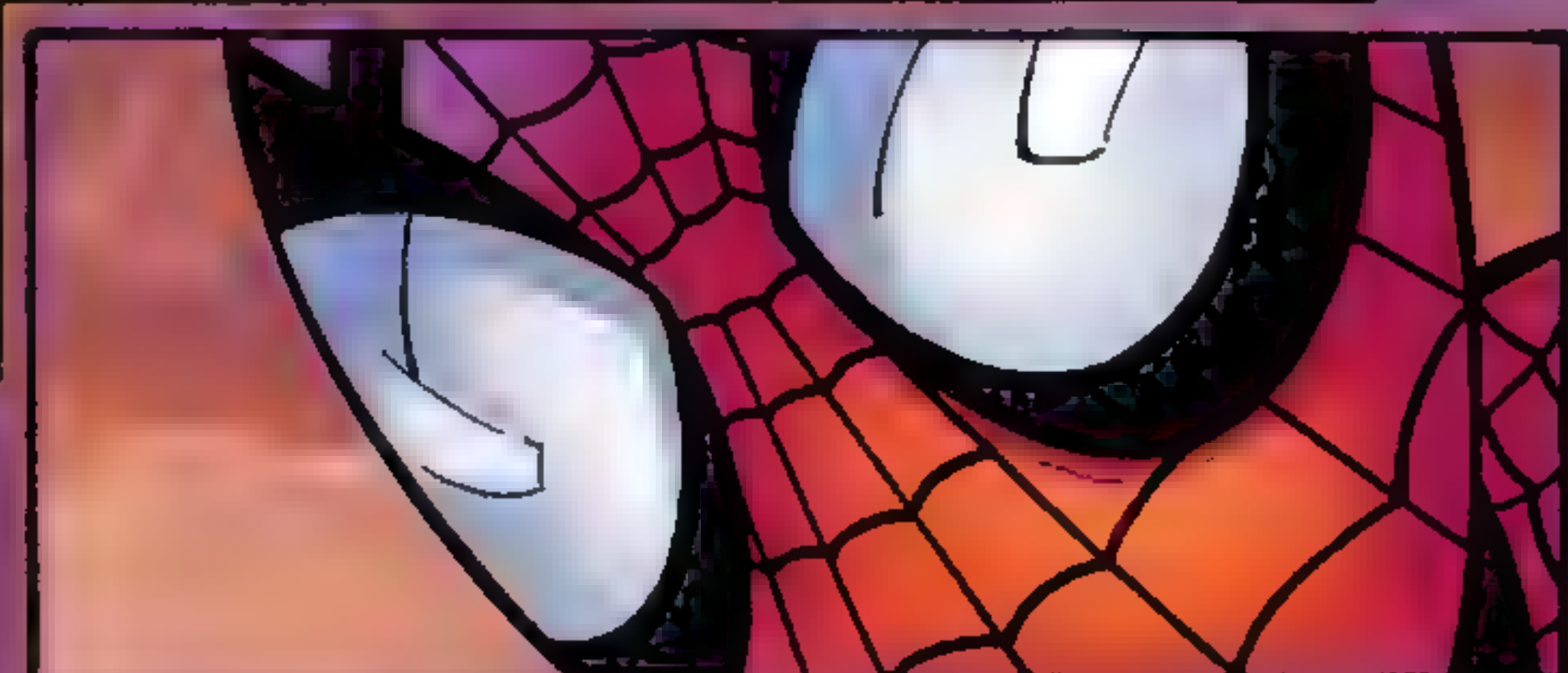
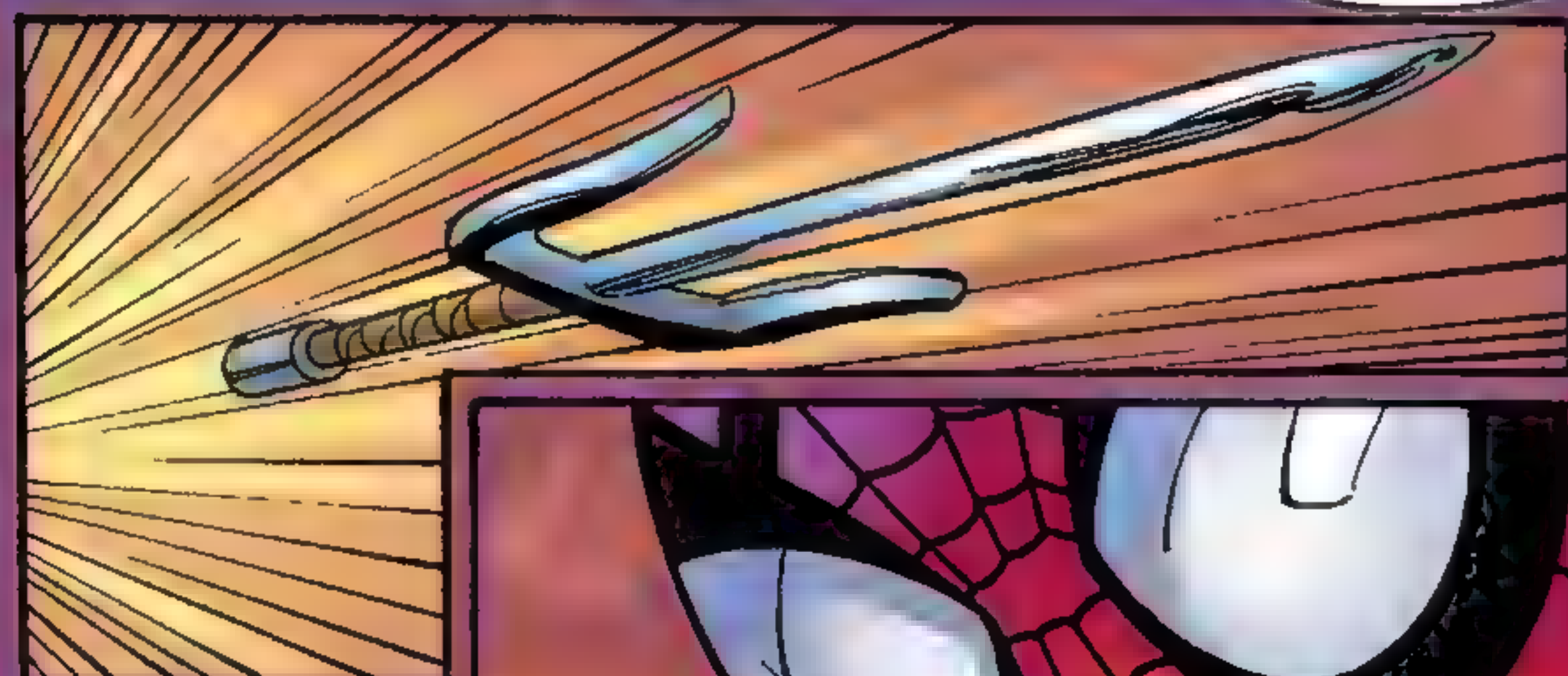
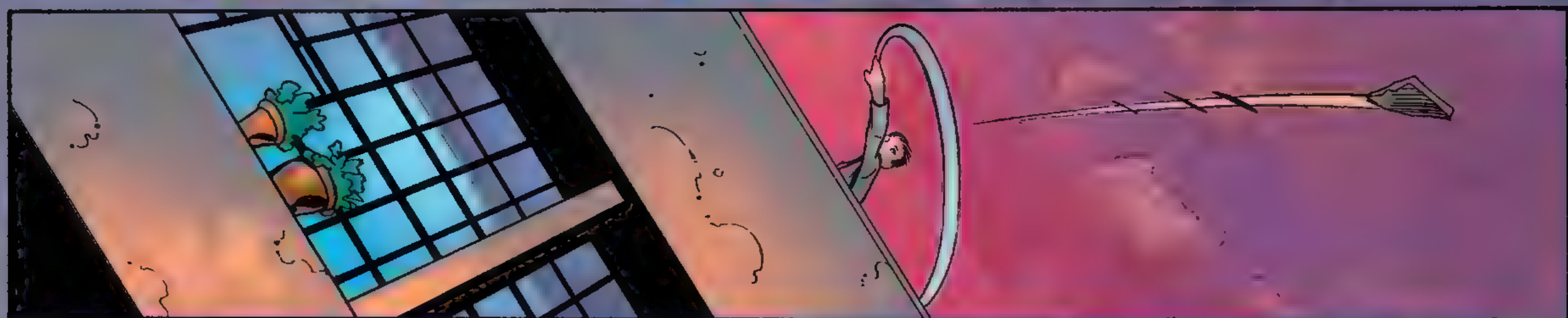
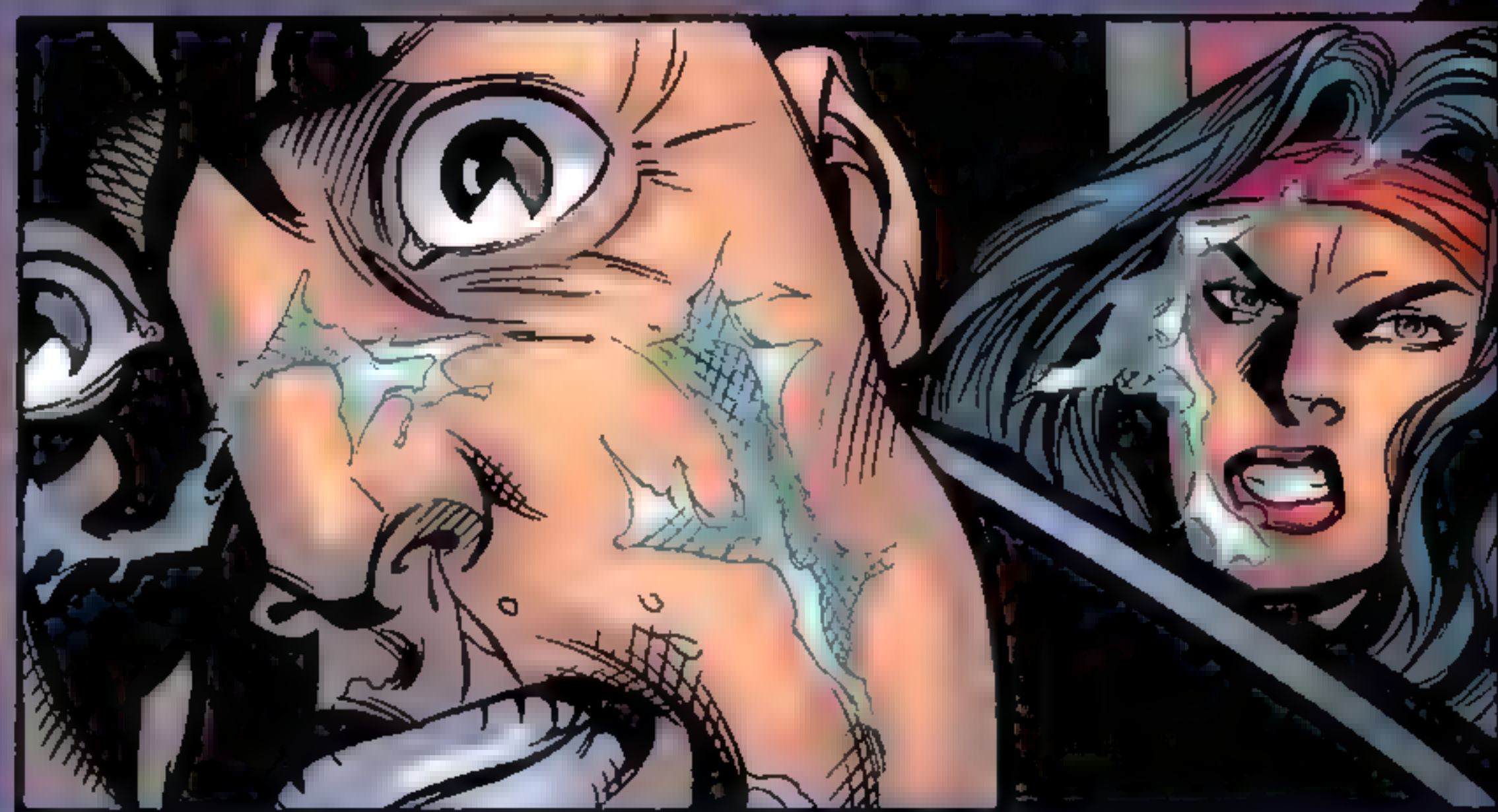


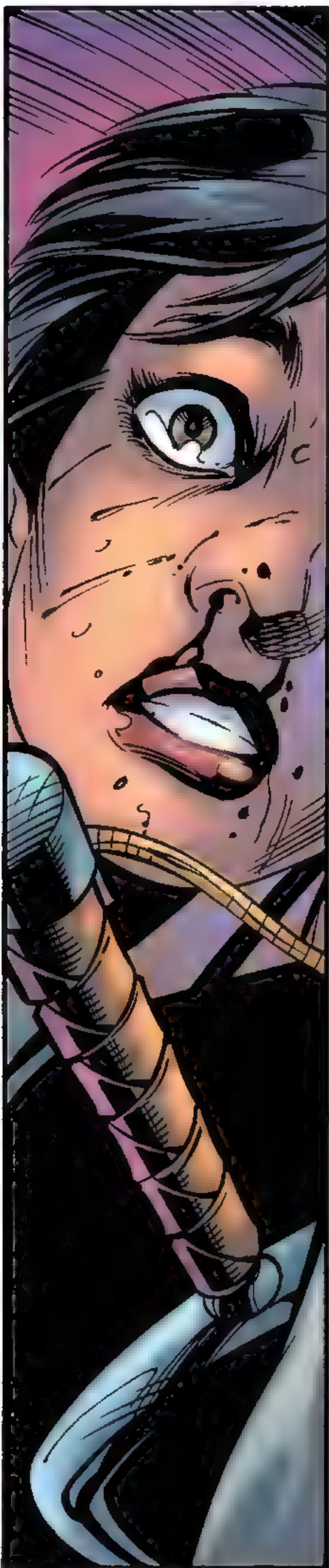
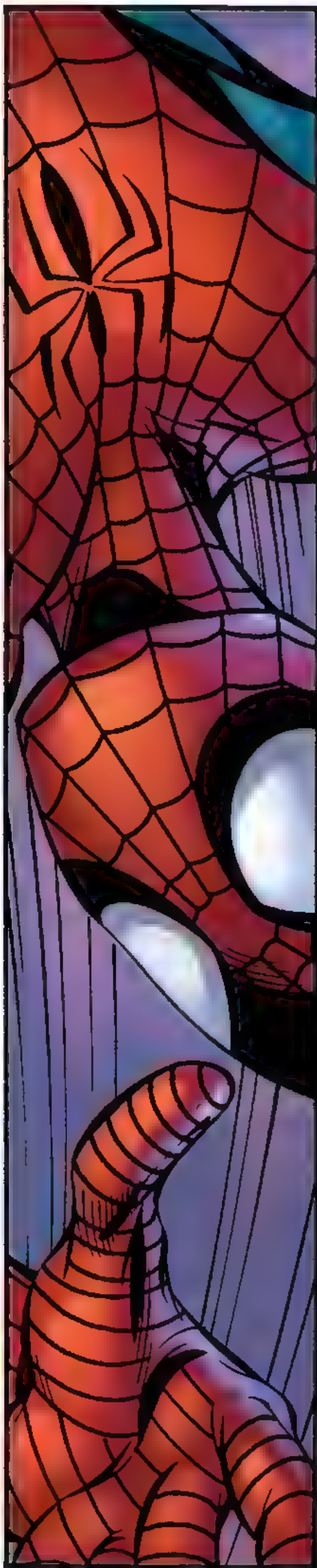
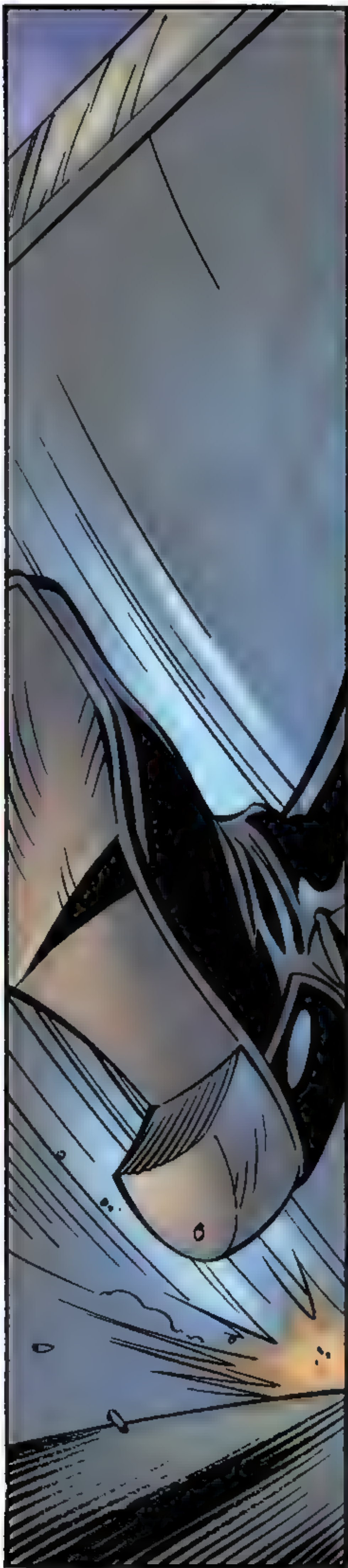
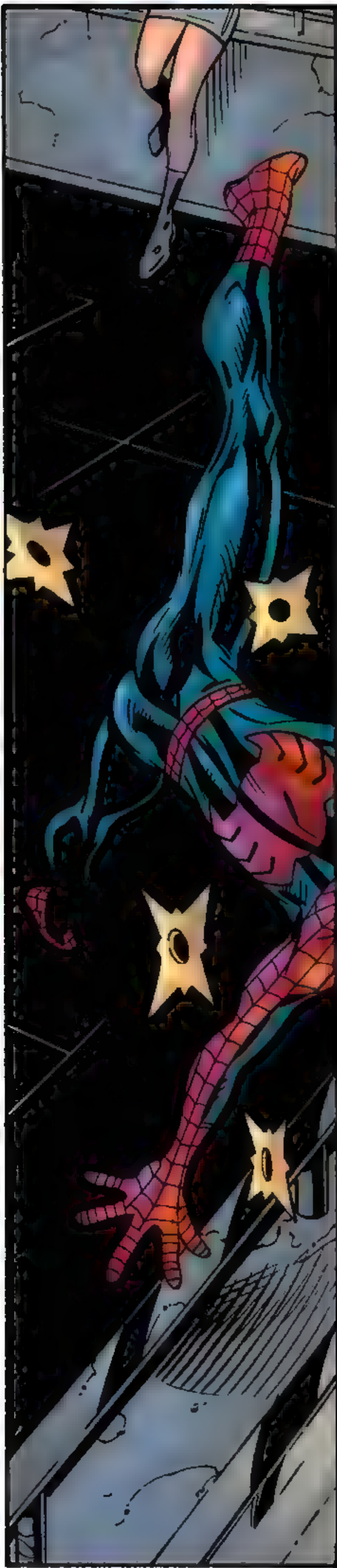
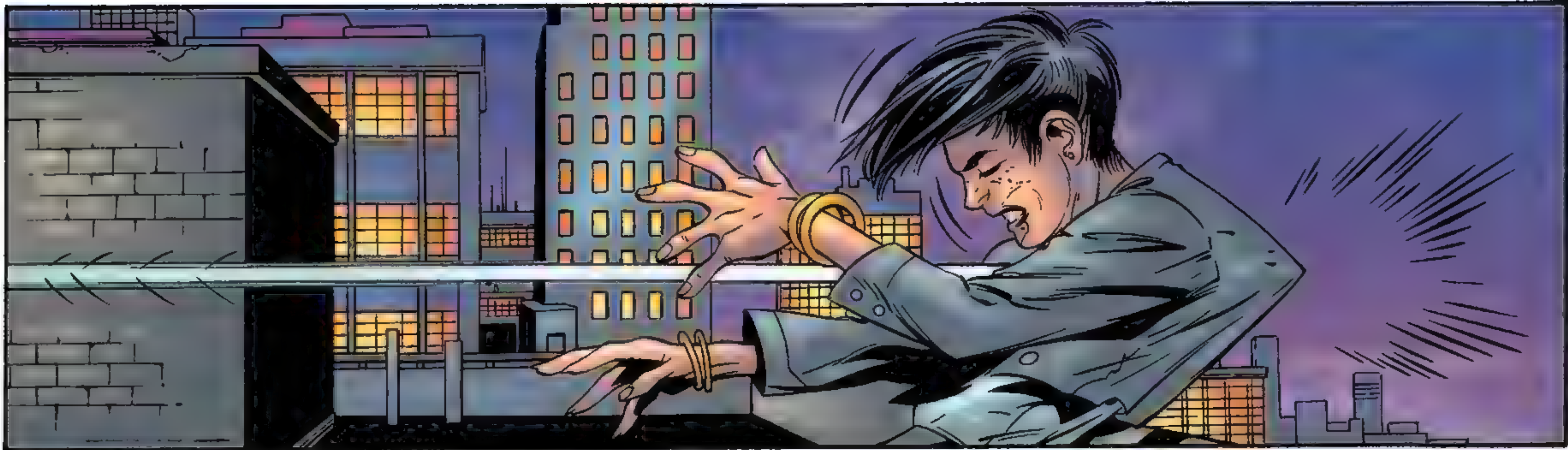
*YOU
DON'T KNOW
ME!!*

*YOU DON'T
KNOW!*

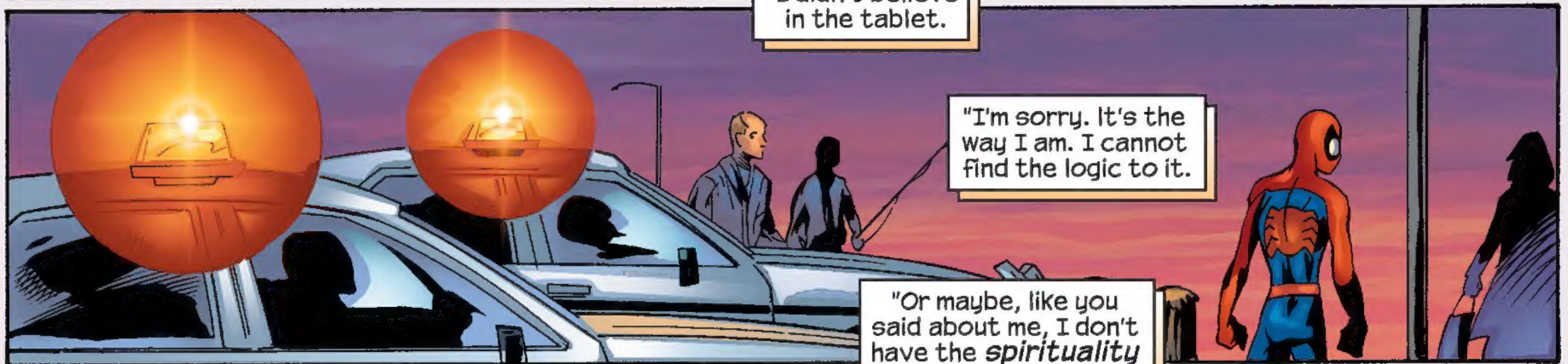
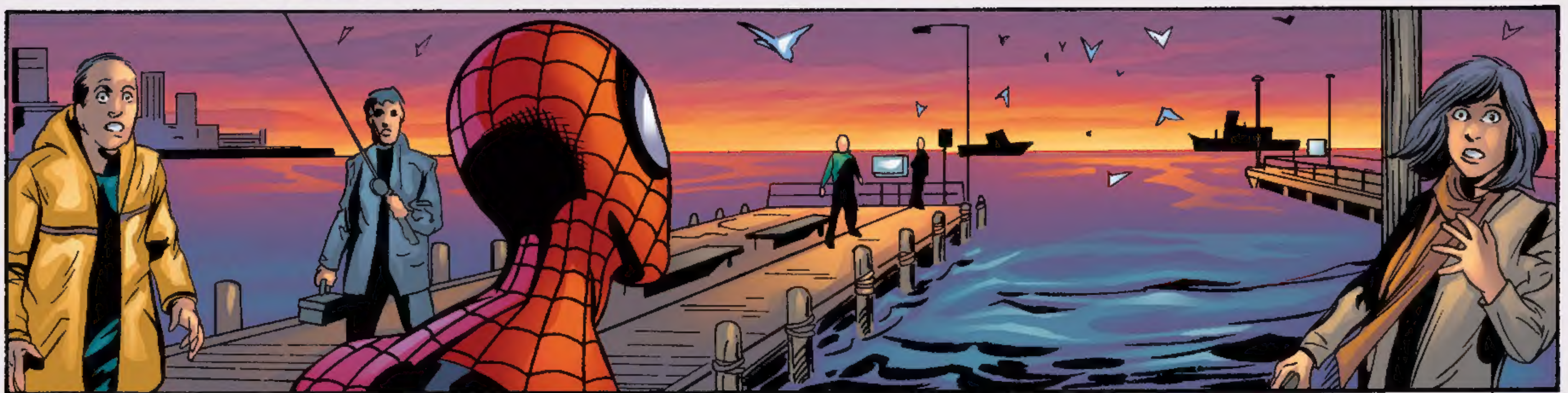


Let's just--
let's get out
of here.







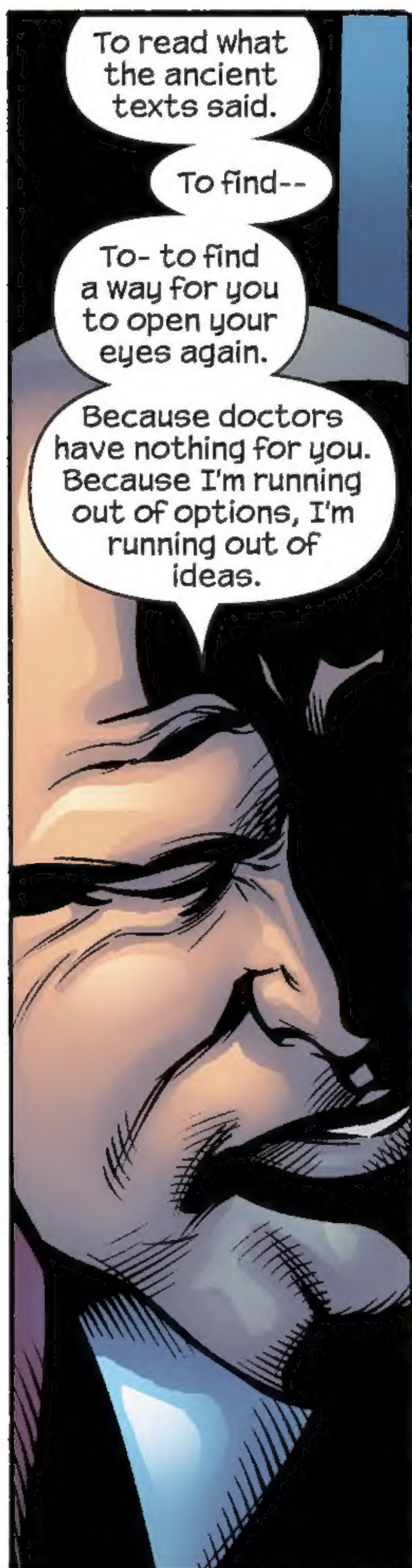




And that's--

That's why I would have spent every dollar we had to get it here for you.

For you.



To read what the ancient texts said.

To find--

To- to find a way for you to open your eyes again.

Because doctors have nothing for you. Because I'm running out of options, I'm running out of ideas.



But you see? Do you see what they do?

They take away any chance of our happiness.

They mock us. They mock our marriage. They- they punish us.

But I will punish *them*, Vanessa...



Please...

Please wake up...

Please...





SON OF

ULTRAMAN